

PBC

AUGUST, 1948
NO. 5

CRIME

AND

10¢

PUNISHMENT

**CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY**

OBEY THE LAW

**TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!**

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

CHARLES
BIRO

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

YOU HEARD
ME, DONK! BEAT
IT—BACK TO THE
ZOO! IT'S FEEDIN'
TIME FOR THE
APES!

WAIT A
MINUTE, DION!
SHE LIKES
DANCIN' WITH
ME, DON'T YA,
BA...2...

YOU LUG!
WHY DIDN'T
YOU SAY HE WAS
DION? SURE, I'LL
DANCE WITH
HIM!

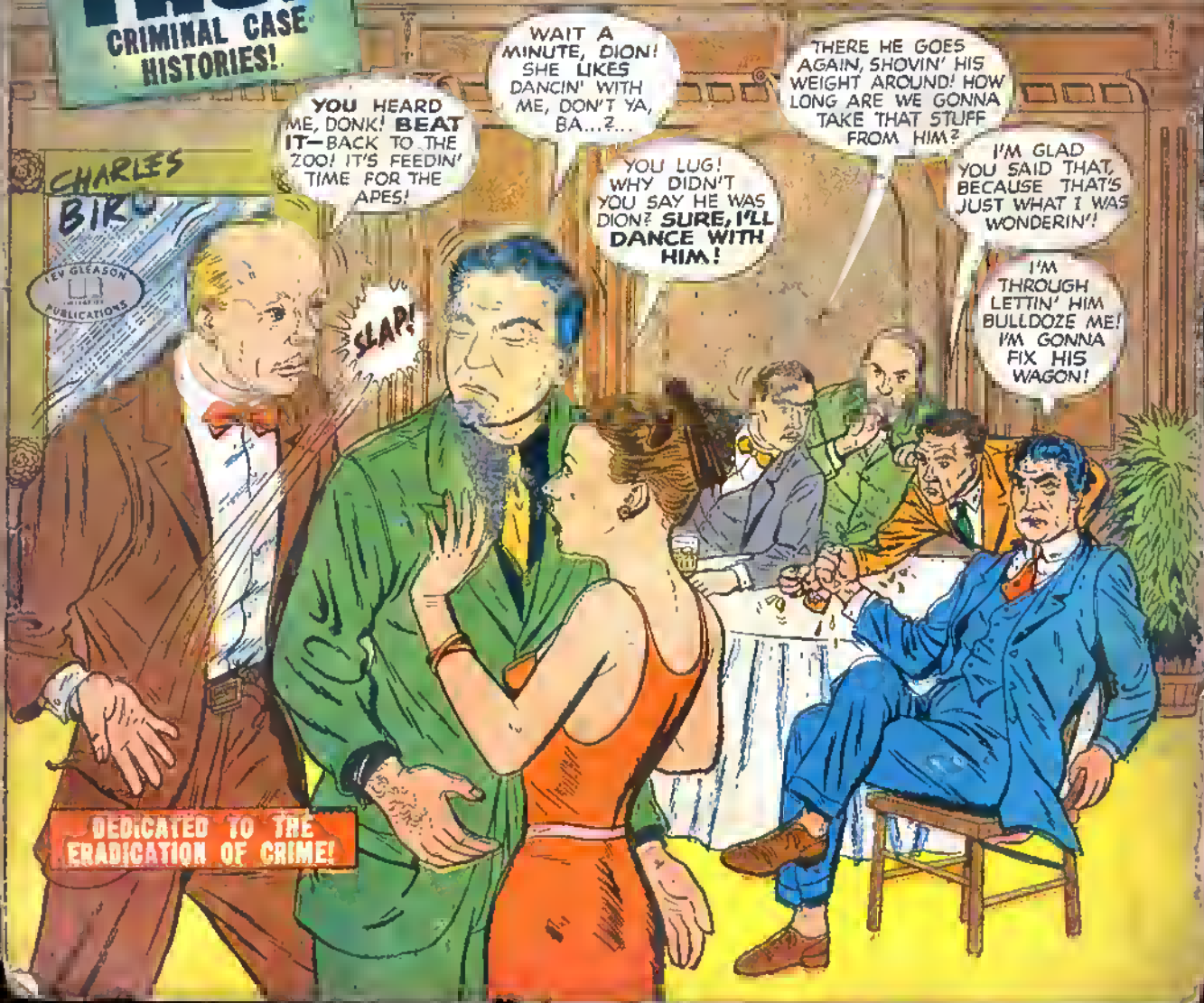
THERE HE GOES
AGAIN, SHOVIN' HIS
WEIGHT AROUND! HOW
LONG ARE WE GONNA
TAKE THAT STUFF
FROM HIM?

I'M GLAD
YOU SAID THAT,
BECAUSE THAT'S
JUST WHAT I WAS
WONDERIN'!

I'M
THROUGH
LETTIN' HIM
BULLDOZE ME!
I'M GONNA
FIX HIS
WAGON!

SLAP!

**DEDICATED TO THE
ERADICATION OF CRIME!**



[illegible]

The Case OF THE Successful Family...

Or why the New Underwood Champion
Portable offers the keys to better writing



Monday...

Father opened the case in the living room and proudly displayed the new, streamlined Champion . . . the handsomest portable typewriter the family had ever seen.

Tuesday...

Said Betty, "It's marvelous . . . such smooth, easy action . . . and what elegant typing. Just wait until the history teacher sees my typewritten notes."

Wednesday...

"It's neat," Bill exclaimed. "This way even writing compositions is a lot of fun. And, I'll have to talk to Dad about getting me an Underwood Champion for my graduation present."

Every day...

One or more of the family take a turn on the Underwood Champion Portable. Mother has caught up on her correspondence. Father has written speeches, memos, and reports. Why not get a "Champion" in your home. You'll find it holds the keys that unlock the doors to advancement and progress . . . better work for the youngsters in school, modern writing convenience for the parents . . . and greater success for every member of the family. Type-writing will help insure your success. Ask for our free, interesting folder: "The Underwood Way Gives Wings to Words." The coupon below is for your convenience.



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LG1

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



"GIMPY" O'BANION

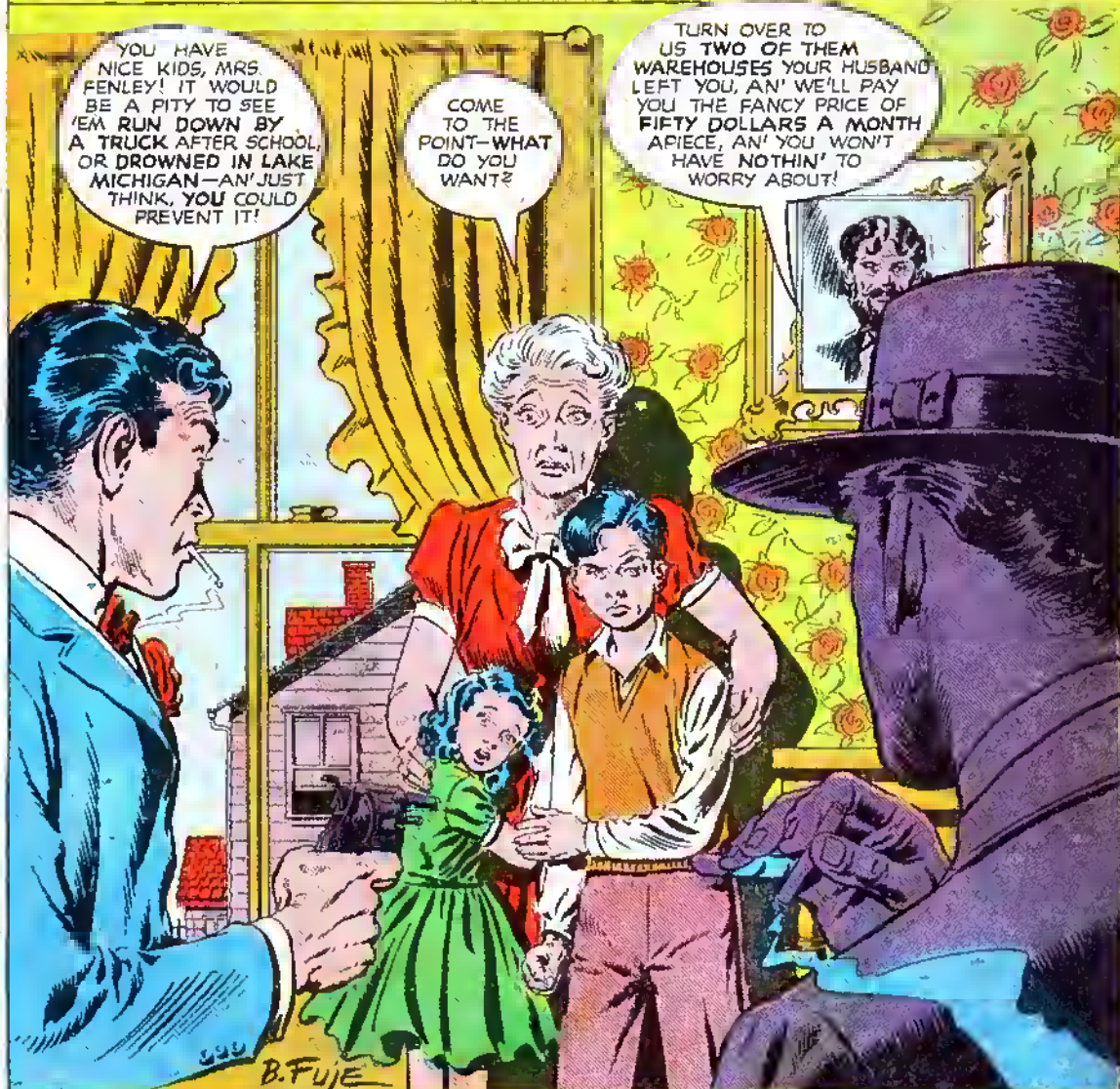
THE MOBSTER

"STOP THAT TRUANT!"

"STOP THAT THIEF!"

"STOP THAT KILLER!"

HIS BUDDIES SAID, "HE WUZ A RIGHT GUY, BECAUSE WHEN HE BUMPED A MUG OFF HE SENT HIM. FLOWERS!"



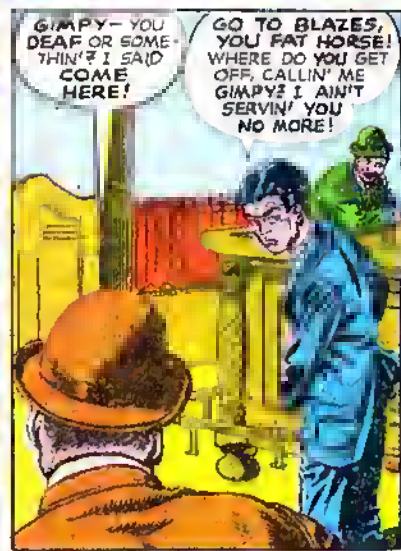
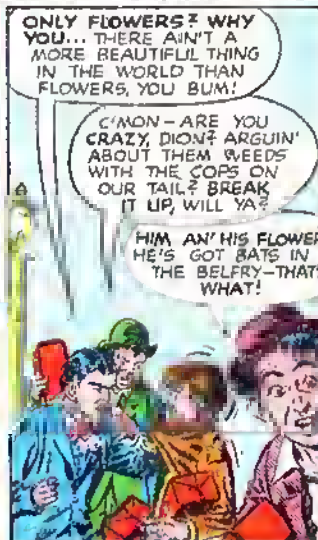
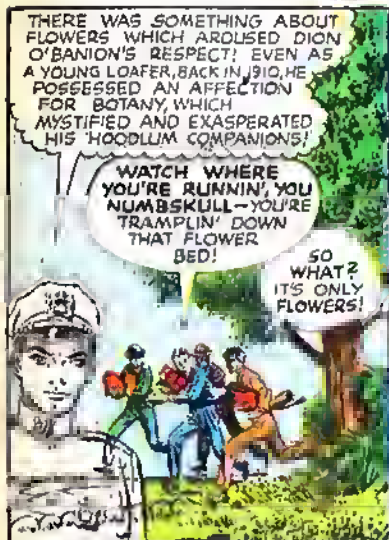
YOU HAVE NICE KIDS, MRS. FENLEY! IT WOULD BE A PITY TO SEE 'EM RUN DOWN BY A TRUCK AFTER SCHOOL OR DROWNED IN LAKE MICHIGAN—AN' JUST THINK, YOU COULD PREVENT IT!

COME TO THE POINT—WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TURN OVER TO US TWO OF THEM WAREHOUSES YOUR HUSBAND LEFT YOU, AN' WE'LL PAY YOU THE FANCY PRICE OF FIFTY DOLLARS A MONTH APiece, AN' YOU WON'T HAVE NOthin' TO WORRY ABOUT!

DION "GIMPY" O'BANION WAS THE PRODUCT OF CHICAGO'S "LITTLE HELL" ON THE NORTH SIDE NEAR "DEATH CORNER". MANY A KILLER BLOSSOMED IN THAT NURTURING ENVIRONMENT, BUT NONE WITH THE DASH AND COLOR OF THE SWASH-BUCKLING, AMBIDEXTROUS O'BANION, TO WHOM THE EXCITEMENT OF A GANG VENDETTA WAS NOTHING COMPARED WITH THE PLEASURE HE TOOK IN AN ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FUNERAL WREATH—SENT WITH THE 'SYMPATHY' ONLY A KILLER CAN FEEL FOR THE VICTIM HE HAD PERSONALLY DISPATCHED!

OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



I'LL KILL ANYBODY WHO EVEN LOOKS AT MY LEG! IF ANYBODY SAYS "GIMPY" TO ME AGAIN, I'LL KILL HIM!

FOR HIM IT WAS A BIG DAY! NO MORE DID DION O'BANION SING SENTIMENTAL SONGS, WHILE PICKING THE POCKETS OF DRUNKEN CUSTOMERS! HE WAS OUT TO SHOW THE UNDERWORLD HOW TOUGH A MAN WITH A PHYSICAL DEFORMITY CAN BE! HE BEGAN SAFE-CRACKING WITH TWO OLD HANDS AT THE GAME!



HELP!! PO...

HE WAS A QUIET KID BEFORE, BUT NOW LOOK AT 'IM! ALWAYS TRYIN' TO SHOW OFF-THE GIMPY-LEGGED SMALL TIMER!

YOU GUYS DO THE COLLECTIN' AN' I'LL HANDLE THE DETAILS!

HEY-WATCH YOUR TONGUE!

DON'T LET HIM HEAR YOU CALL HIM THAT! HE GOES WILD WHEN HE HEARS THE WORD, "GIMPY"

HIM AN' HIS FLOWERS! YOU'D THINK HE WAS A BRIDESMAID, THE WAY HE STRUTS AROUND WITH A ROSE IN HIS BUTTON-HOLE!

I GOT A NICE, NEW BUNCH THIS MORNING, MR. O'BANION-I KNOW YOU LIKE RED ROSES!

I LIKE 'EM ALL, TONY- THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DAME IN THE WORLD- AIN'T HALF AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE PLAINEST PETUNIA!



ROSES 5' PER



YOU COULDN'T JUST GO OUT ON A JOB WITHOUT A WEED IN YOUR BUTTONHOLE, COULD YOU, DION? THAT WOULD BE LIKE GOING OUT WITHOUT YOUR SHOES ON! YOU GIVE ME A PAIN!

SHUT UP! FLOWERS PURIFY THE AIR, WHICH IS NEEDED WHEN I'M WITH YOU GUYS! I'M REFERRING TO THE LAST JOB YOU LOUSED UP! THE ODOR OF IT IS STILL WITH ME! IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN TODAY, YOU'LL ALL BE HOLDIN' FLOWERS IN YOUR FISTS-ONLY, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SMELL 'EM!

SNIFF! SNIFF!



FOR SEVERAL YEARS O'BANION LED HIS SMALL GANG OF CROOKS TO OCCASIONAL SUCCESS IN HIGHWAY ROBBERY, SAFE-CRACKING AND BURGLARY, BUT NOT WITHOUT CASUALTIES! MY CHICAGO BRETHREN WERE GOOD SHOTS!

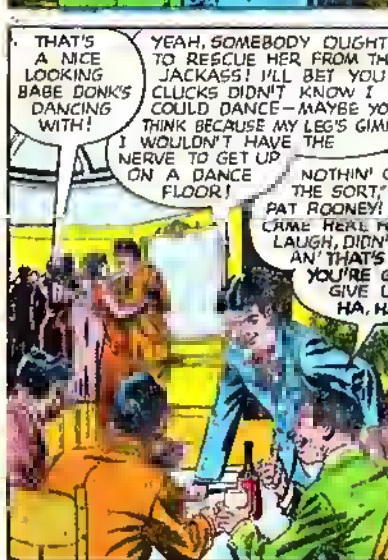
ONE OF O'BANION'S BOYS AGAIN! O'BANION SURE GETS AROUND FOR A GUY WITH A BUM LEG!

WE DID ALL RIGHT, EXCEPT FOR JOEY STOPPIN' THAT BULLET-POOR GUY!

SEND THIS WREATH TO OFFICER RICHARD DORAN- HE WAS KILLED IN A HOLD-UP! TOUGH BREAK FOR A GUY WITH A WIFE AN' KIDS!

SERVES HIM RIGHT- HE WAS ALWAYS BRAGGIN' HOW HE COULD RUN FASTER THAN CHARLIE RADDUCK! HE STOOD THERE LIKE A PERCHED DUCK JUST BEGGIN' FOR IT!

FIRST HE KILLS 'EM, THEN HE SENDS 'EM FLOWERS! AT THE RATE DION'S BUYIN' FLOWERS, HE SHOULD OWN A STORE!



THAT'S A NICE LOOKING BABE DONKS' DANCING WITH!

YEAH, SOMEBODY OUGHT TO RESCUE HER FROM THAT JACKASS! I'LL BET YOU CLUCKS DIDN'T KNOW I COULD DANCE- MAYBE YOU THINK BECAUSE MY LEG'S GIMPY, I WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO GET UP ON A DANCE FLOOR!

NOTHIN' OF THE SORT, MR. PAT ROONEY! WE CAME HERE FOR A LAUGH, DIDN'T WE? AN' THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GONNA GIVE US- HA, HA!



THAT AIN'T FUNNY!

H..HE WASN'T KIDDIN', DION- HE WAS PAYIN' YOU A COMPLIMENT! PAT ROONEY IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DANCERS!

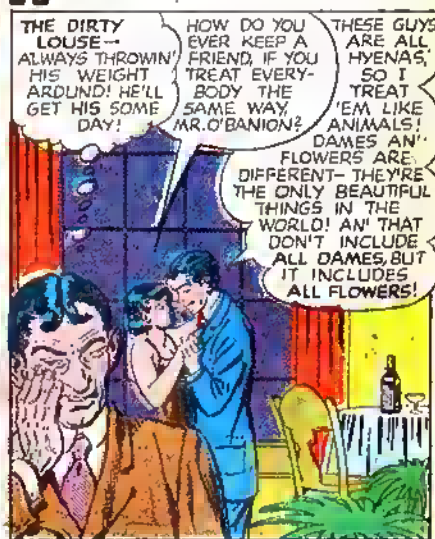
WHACK!



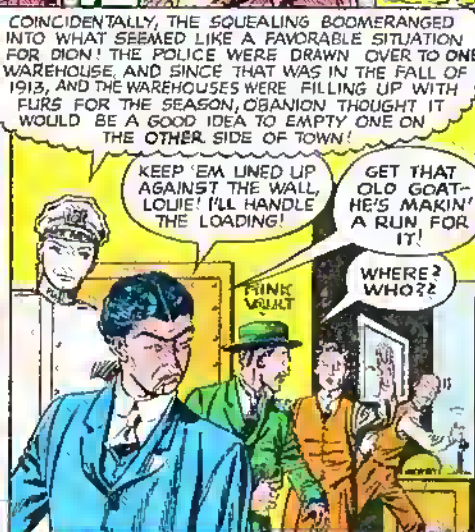
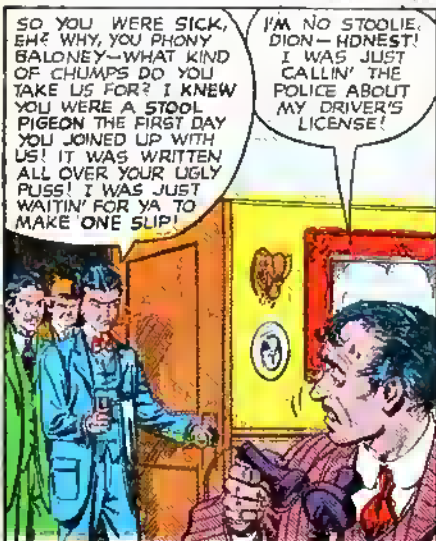
AN' YOU, YOU SAP- I SUPPOSE YOU THINK I'M TOO IGNORANT TO KNOW WHO PAT ROONEY IS!

WHAT A TEMPER- HE'S LIKE THE WILD MAN FROM BORNEO! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS MAKE ONE CRACK HE DOESN'T LIKE, AN' HE WANTS YOUR HEAD!

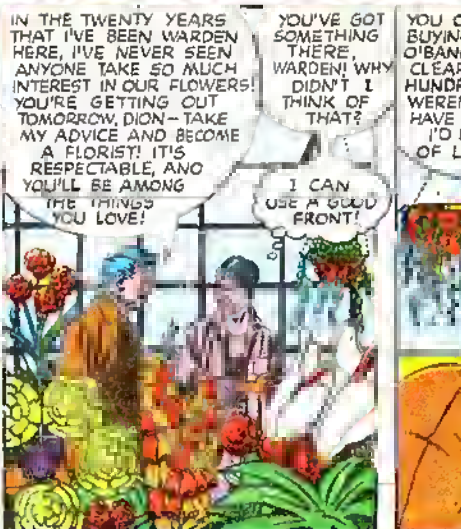
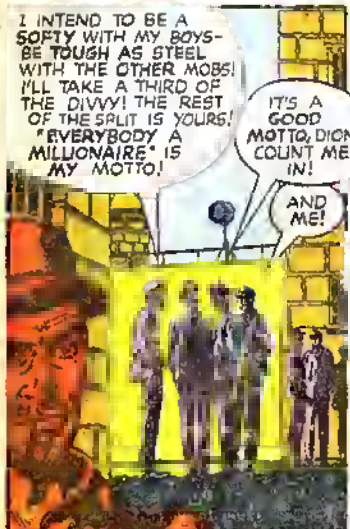
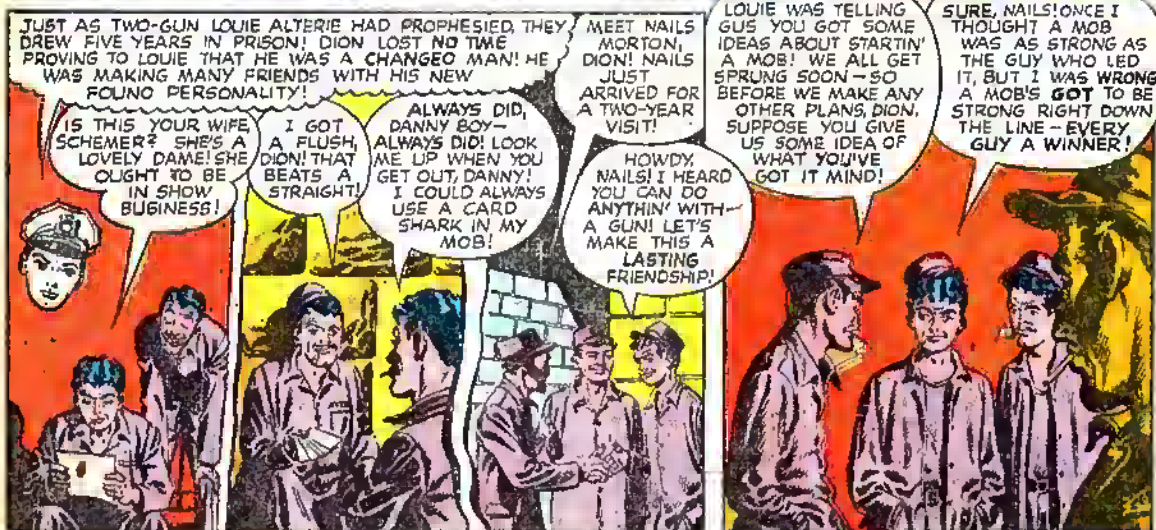
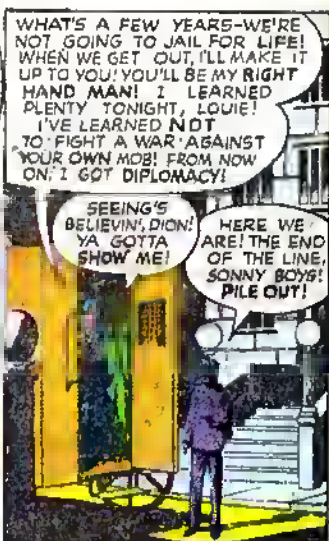
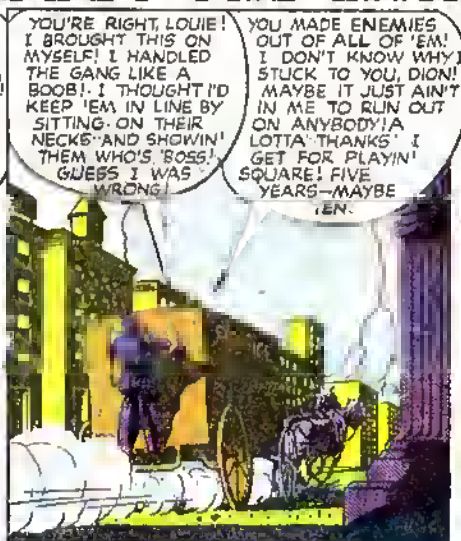
OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

I DON'T GET IT, DION—YOU NEED A FLOWER SHOP LIKE I NEED A HOLE IN THE HEAD!

IT NEVER HURTS TO LOOK RESPECTABLE, LOUIE! BESIDES, WE'VE GOT A BIG CELLAR, WHERE WE CAN STORE BARRELS OF STUFF, AND THERE'S ANOTHER BIG ROOM FOR HOLDIN' MEETINGS! IT'LL WORK OUT FINE! TELL THE BOYS TO COME DOWN HERE AT SEVEN TONIGHT!



LET'S SETTLE ONE THING NOW—I'M NUMBER ONE IN THIS OUTFIT! LOUIE IS NUMBER TWO! WHAT WE SAY GOES—IF ME OR LOUIE SAYS NO, IT'S NO! SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GIVE ORDERS, AN' WE HAPPEN TO BE THE ONES WITH THE NECESSARY TALENT! AN' I WANT NO JEALOUSIES!

DION AN' ME CAVED OUT A WHOLESALE STERLING SILVER OUTFIT!



THAT SPRING DAY IN 1919, DION'S NEW GANG ROBBED ENOUGH SILVER SERVICE TO WINE AND DINE A REGIMENT! HIS SET-UP WAS BEGINNING TO SMELL AS SWEET AS HIS VIOLETS!

THE TRUCK IS ALMOST LOADED! LET'S NOT BE HOGS!

YEP—WE'VE GOT A HUNDRED SETS, AN' EACH IS WORTH OVER \$4.00 APIECE! WE'RE ON EASY STREET!

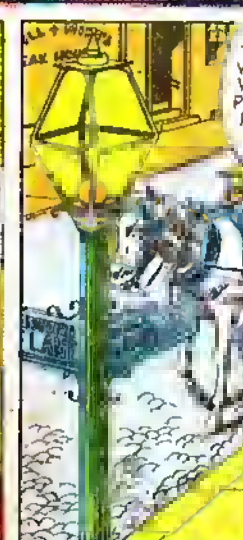


HOLD ON, THERE! I WANNA TALK TO YOU—THAT'S A PRETTY BIG LUNCH YOU'RE GONNA EAT! I WAS ASSIGNED TO THIS BEAT, SO I TOOK A LOOK AROUND! I'VE BEEN HERE FOR HOURS! I NEVER EXPECTED TO MEET DION O'BANION IN THE FLOWER BUSINESS, OF ALL THINGS! IT'S LIKE CORKSCREWS TURNING STRAIGHT! WHO ARE THESE LUGGS, YOUR FLOWER SALESMEN? WHAT'VE YOU GOT IT THOSE BOXES? LUNCH?



YOU GUESSED IT!

PSST—REMEMBER HIM, LOUIE? THAT LIP THAT NAILED US AT THE FUR WAREHOUSE!



I SUPPOSE THIS WAS THE SILVER SPOON THAT WAS IN YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU WERE BORN, EH, PUNK? AND I SUPPOSE THIS IS THE NEW WAY THEY WRAP FLOWERS—IN WOODEN CHESTS? WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THIS SILVER?

COME INSIDE, OFFICER, AN' WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT OVER A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH!



NO, THANKS, O'BANION, I DON'T DRINK, AND THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK OVER! YOU'VE JUST ADDED A LITTLE SIDELINE TO YOUR FLOWER BUSINESS! NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT!



HE'S WISE TO US—WHAT'LL WE DO, DION?

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO BUMP HIM OFF BEFORE HE RINGS IN!

O'BANION AND HIS GANG WERE ON THEIR WAY TO COMPILE THAT RECORD OF GOLD-BLOODED MASSACRES THAT COMPARED WITH THE WORST KILLINGS IN CHICAGO'S HISTORY! THEY HOPPED INTO THEIR CAR AND TAILED OFFICER HUNT FOR FIVE BLOCKS!



HUNT! WHAT IS IT? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

WHAT SILVER? IF WE GET ANY MORE NOSEY COPS, THIS BEAT IS GONNA BE LIKE A STOCKYARD SLAUGHTER HOUSE!

IF WE GET ANY MORE NOSEY COPS, THIS BEAT IS GONNA BE LIKE A STOCKYARD SLAUGHTER HOUSE!



OBEY THE LAW



WE'RE UP AGAINST SOME ROUGH CUSTOMERS IN THIS DISTRICT! DOUBLE YOUR DETAIL-AND SCOUR THE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS! HUNT WAS BUMPED OFF BECAUSE HE KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT SOMETHING TO DO WITH SILVER!

YES, CAPTAIN!



IT'S DION O'BANION, ALL RIGHT! HE COULDN'T BECOME AN HONEST MERCHANT, ANY MORE THAN A RATTLESNAKE CAN BECOME A WORM! THAT SHOPS A FRONT, IF I'VE EVER SEEN ONE!

HERE COME A COUPLE OF GUMSHOES! WE DIDN'T SHIP THAT SILVER TO DETROIT ANY TOO SOON!



NICE HOUSE-KEEPING, O'BANION! YOUR CELLAR'S AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, BUT DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT US BULLDOZED! MAKE ONE MISTAKE, AND YOU'LL WALK THE LAST MILE!

THANKS, BOYS, AND TAKE THIS WREATH TO OFFICER HUNT'S WIDOW! I HEAR SOME BODY IRONED HIM OUT! HE WAS A SMART COP-AIN'T IT FUNNY HOW MANY SMART COPS END UP DEAD?

NOT NEARLY AS FUNNY AS THE NUMBER OF DUMB CROOKS WHO WIND UP DITTO-AS YOU'LL FIND OUT!



O'BANION WAS HAULED INTO COURT A DOZEN TIMES-A DOZEN TIMES WITNESSES DISAPPEARED-EVIDENCE FELL APART AND FELL GUYS TOOK THE RAPS! YET THE FOOL THOUGHT HIS OWN BLOODY LUCK WOULD CONTINUE FOREVER!

TESTIFY AGAINST DION O'BANION, AN' YOU'LL WIND UP AS DEAD HUSBAND!

IF ANYBODY ASKS YOU, SLIM, YOU SHOT JORDAN IN SELF-DEFENSE! DO WE EACH OTHER?

B..BUT...



IF YOU WANNA BE ANOTHER FOOL, WHO WON'T DO WHAT HE'S TOLD, THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS-AND HERE'S YOUR BANKRUPTCY!



WELL, PARTNERS, WE PUT IN A GOOD YEAR! WE'RE IN THE BLUE CHIPS! IT'S TIME WE HAD A PARTY! COME OVER TO MY PLACE SATURDAY NIGHT AN' BRING YOUR JAMES-I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING ELSE!

THANKS, DION! WE SURE DESERVE A LITTLE CELEBRATION! HOW ABOUT IT, NAILS?

GREAT! I HOPE MY DAME, BUBBLES, CAN GET THE NIGHT OFF!



THIS IS SOME SHINDIG, DION! I AIN'T TASTED SCOTCH LIKE THIS SINCE BEFORE PROHIBITION! WHERE DID YA GET IT?

TELL 'EM, NAILS-NO THIN'S TOO GOOD FOR MY BOYS! HAVE ANOTHER ONE, NAILS!

THE DEAD COPS SENT IT WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THEIR WIDOWS-HAW, HAW!



I'M GOING TO LIKE THIS RAID! MAKING LIFE MISERABLE FOR DION O'BANION IS NOT THE PRIVILEGE OF EVERY COP IN CHICAGO!

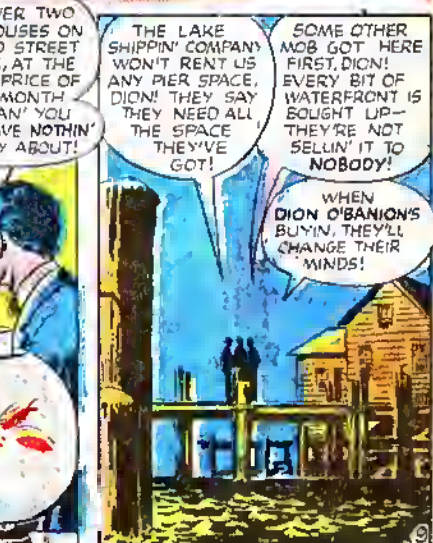
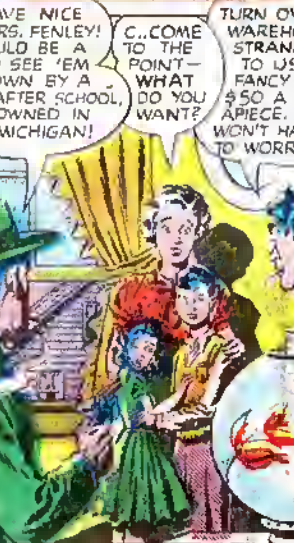
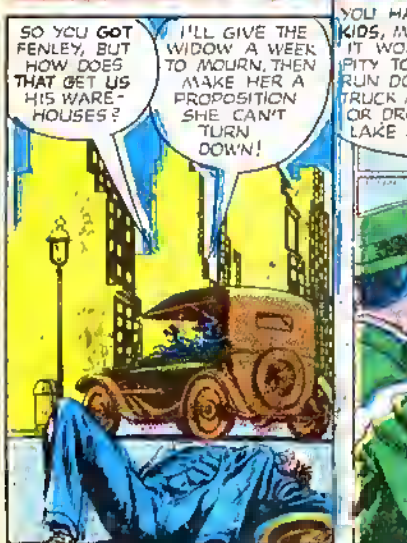
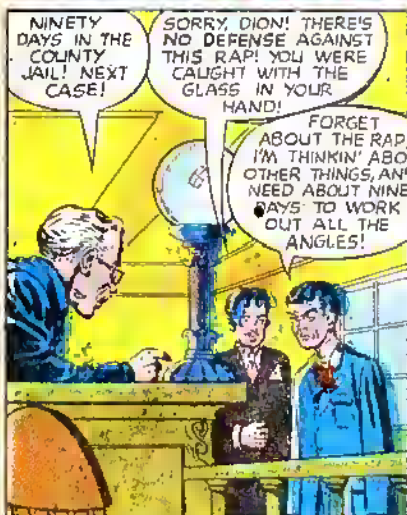
SWEET ADELINE-MY ADELINE



GET 'EM UP-ALL OF YOU! THIS IS A PINCH!

YOU'RE CRAZY-THAT'S THE CHARGE! VIOLATION OF THE VOLSTEAD ACT! GO ON, MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, DION! WE'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN SHOOTING YOU FULL OF HOLES!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW



IF THAT DON'T GIVE THE LAKE SHIPPING COMPANY A HINT OF WHAT ELSE WILL HAPPEN TO THEIR OUTFIT, NOTHIN' WILL! NOW, LET'S PAY THEM A PERSONAL VISIT!



HOW THEY'RE GONNA NEED A NEW PRESIDENT, AN' I'M IT!

DION GOT HIS PIER SPACE JUST AS HE GOT EVERYTHING ELSE 'N LIFE—BY VIOLENCE! THE CRIMINAL IS LIKE THE MAN-KILLING TIGER! THERE'S NO END TO HIS KILLING, UNTIL HE IS EITHER CAGED OR KILLED HIMSELF!

YOU JUST TELL HIM YOU SUDDENLY DON'T LIKE SAMUJGE LUPPI'S BEER! YOU LIKE MINE! I'LL BACK YOU UP!

OKAY, O'BANION—ONLY Y. YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT ME AGAINST SAMUJGE LUPPI. HE KILLS ALL SPEAKIE OWNERS THAT SWITCH FROM HIM!

DION! DON'T SHOOT NICK—HE'S JOHNNY TURINO'S PAL! TURINO'S GOT CHICAGO IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND!

NOT ANY MORE HE AIN'T... THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF TURINO!



BEAT IT, DION—INTO THE BACK! TURINO'S HERE WITH HIS MOB!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! THIS IS A BUSINESS VISIT! TAKE A SEAT, O'BANION! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

ABOUT WHAT?



NO SENSE IN GOING WILD, O'BANION! THERE'S ENOUGH IN CHICAGO FOR EVERYBODY, SO WHY BE SO DARN GREEDY? YOU'VE GOT TO STOP CUTTING THE OTHER GUY'S THROAT!



MY MOB WILL RUB YOU OUT, O'BANION! NOBODY'S BIGGER IN CHICAGO THAN ME, AN' I KNOW IT! I'M ORGANIZIN' THE GANGS! I'M GETTIN' 'EM TO PULL TOGETHER—TO STOP MUSCLING INTO EACH OTHER'S TERRITORY! THIS IS A MAP OF THE CITY! YOUR TERRITORY IS MARKED IN RED INK!

WELL, IT AIN'T GOOD, BUT I GUESS IT'S BETTER THAN CROAKIN'—I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH YOU!



REMEMBER, O'BANION INVADE ANOTHER GUY'S TERRITORY, AN' I'LL PUT YOU ON THE SPOT!

YOU CAN TRUST ME, JOHNNY!

NOBODY TELLS O'BANION HOW FAR HE CAN GO, EXCEPT DION O'BANION! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT DIRTY BARREL!

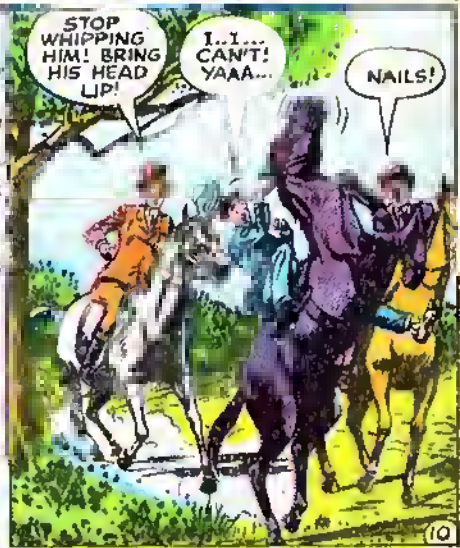


WHEW! I THOUGHT IT WAS CURTAINS!

IT IS—FOR JOHNNY TURINO! ONLY A SUCKER GETS ME IN HIS GUN SIGHTS AN' LET'S AIE GO! IT'S NAILS' FAULT—HE SHOULD'VE BEEN ON GUARD OUTSIDE! WHERE'S NAILS?

ER... HORSEBACK RIDING, DION! HE GOES TO RIDING SCHOOL EVERY MONDAY WITH LEFTY!

RIDING SCHOOL?

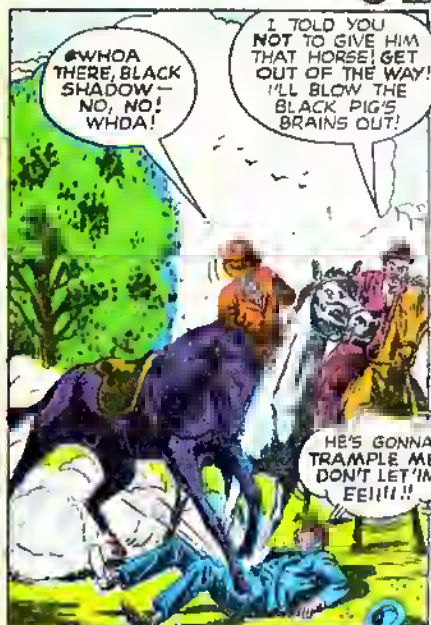


STOP WHIPPING HIM! BRING HIS HEAD UP!

I...I... CAN'T! YAAA...

NAILS!

OBEY THE LAW



WHOA THERE, BLACK SHADOW—NO, NO! WHDA!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO GIVE HIM THAT HORSE! GET OUT OF THE WAY! I'LL BLOW THE BLACK PIG'S BRAINS OUT!

HE'S GONNA TRAMPLE ME! DON'T LET 'IM! EEIIII!!



JUST A MINUTE, MISTER! HE'S AN ANIMAL! HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER! I TOLD HIM NOT TO WHIP OR SPUR HIM! IT DRIVES BLACK SHADOW WILD!

I'LL BE BACK, WISE GUY—I GUESS YOU WEREN'T PAID ENOUGH FOR THIS RIDING LESSON!



DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH THE HORSE, DION, BUT THE INSTRUCTOR'S MINE—HE'S A WISE GUY!

OKAY, LEFTY, JUST SHOW US WHERE THE HORSE THAT KILLED NAILS IS!

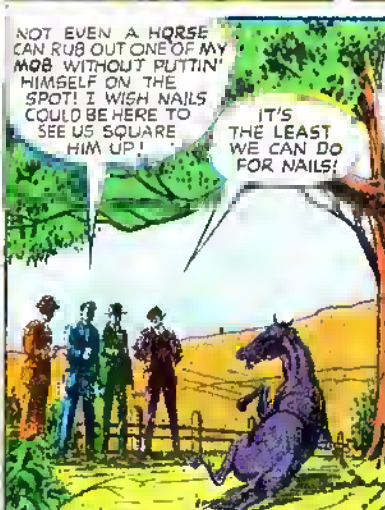
POOR NAILS—THAT JUST GOES TO SHOW YA—HORSESHOES CAN BE BAD LUCK, TOO!

THAT LOUSY NAG DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO DRAW!



I TOLD YA I'D BE BACK, MISTER, WISE GUY! GET INTO THAT STALL—THAT'S IT! OH, DON'T BOTHER TURNING AROUND!

NOW SHOW US THE GLUE BAIT THAT KILLED NAILS!



NOT EVEN A HORSE CAN RUB OUT ONE OF MY MOB WITHOUT PUTTIN' HIMSELF ON THE SPOT! I WISH NAILS COULD BE HERE TO SEE US SQUARE HIM UP!

IT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO FOR NAILS!

I'LL GIVE NAILS THE FINEST FUNERAL IN CHICAGO'S HISTORY! HE'S GONNA HAVE A SILVER CASKET, AN' TEN G'S WORTH OF FLOWERS! NOTHIN'S TOO GOOD FOR AN O'BANION BOY!

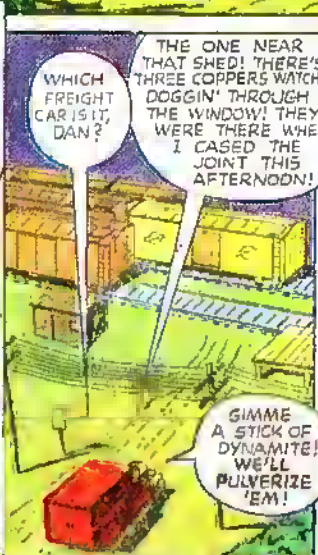
SURE, SURE, DION! I HATE TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF YA WANNA GET THE HORSE—LAUGH ON JOHNNY TURINO, I KNOW HOW WE CAN LAUGH HIM STRAIGHT OUT OF CHI!

YEAH? NOW?



IT SAYS HERE IN THE PAPER THAT TURINO TRIED TO SNEAK \$100,000 WORTH OF CANADIAN HOOCH THROUGH THE WEST SIDE TRAIN YARDS! HE HAD THE STUFF CRATED AND MARKED "AMMONIA"! THE COPS FOUND THE STUFF—SO NOW IT'S JUST WAITING TO BE DUMPED INTO THE RIVER—THAT'S UNLESS SOME SMART GUY FIGURES A WAY TO HI-JACK THE STUFF!

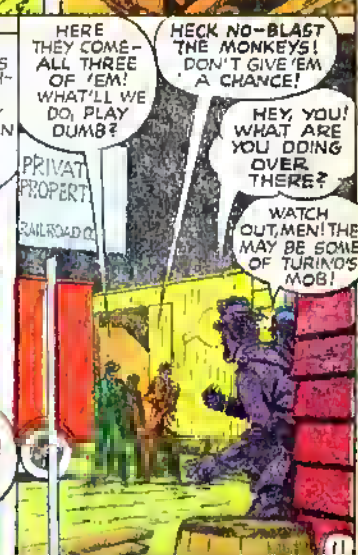
SWEET, DAN, SWEET! TURINO WILL HOWL LIKE A BANFHEE IF WE GET AWAY WITH IT, AN' THE BEST PART IS—THAT TURINO PAID HARD CASH FOR THE STUFF! LET'S GO BACK AN' GET THE TRUCK!



WHICH FREIGHT CAR IS IT, DAN?

THE ONE NEAR THAT SHED! THERE'S THREE COPPERS WATCH-DOGGIN' THROUGH THE WINDOW! THEY WERE THERE WHEN I CAVED THE JOINT THIS AFTERNOON!

GIMME A STICK OF DYNAMITE! WE'LL PULVERIZE 'EM!



HERE THEY COME—ALL THREE OF 'EM! WHAT'LL WE DO, PLAY DUMB?

HECK NO—BLAST THE MONKEYS! DON'T GIVE 'EM A CHANCE!

HEY, YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE?

WATCH OUT, MEN! THEY MAY BE SOME OF TURINO'S MOB!

OBEDY THE LAW

YOU HEARD 'EM!
NOW YOU KNOW
WHO THEY'LL
BLAME FOR THIS,
DON'T YOU—
TURINO! HA, HA,
HA, HA, HA!



YOU COPS
ARE CRAZY!
DO YOU THINK
I'D PULL A STUNT
AS HAIR-BRAINED
AS THAT? IT'S
A FRAME—I TELL
YOU! MY ENEMIES
WANT ME OUT OF
THE WAY!

TELL IT TO
THE JUDGE,
JOHNNY!
LET'S GO!



JUST HOLD YOUR
TONGUE! THEY CAN'T
TOUCH YOU, JOHNNY!
THEY'VE GOT NO
EVIDENCE—NO
WITNESSES! ALL
THEY CAN DO IS
MAKE IT INCON-
VENIENT FOR YOU,
WHILE THEY
INVESTIGATE IT!

MAYBE THEY
DON'T, BUT
I'VE GOT A
PRETTY
GOOD IDEA WHO
PULLED THIS
FANCY LITTLE
GAG! TELL THE
BOYS TO
START GUNNIN'
FOR 'GIMPY'!

THEY DON'T
KNOW FROM
NOTHING!

GOT FIVE G'S
WAITIN' FOR
THE GUY THAT
GETS HIM!



HERE'S OUR BIG CHANCE
TO MOVE IN ON THE
OTHER MOBS, WHILE
TURINO SWEATS IT OUT
IN THE CLUNK! BY THE
TIME TURINO GETS OUT,
THERE WON'T BE ANY-
BODY LEFT TO GO
BAWLIN' TO TURINO
ABOUT HOW THEY
WERE TAKEN
OVER!

I GOT TO
HAND IT
TO YOU,
DION! WHEN
IT COMES TO
STRATEGY,
YOU'RE LIKE
A FOUR-STAR
GENERAL!



THUS, WAR BROKE OUT IN
CHICAGO'S GANGLAND, AND
DION O'BANION, THAT FEAR-
LESS MASTER OF THE SNEAK
ATTACK—CARRIED THE FIGHT
TO HIS FOES—EVEN INTO
HOTEL BEDROOMS AT THREE
IN THE MORNING!

REMINDED ME TO
SEND "WISE EDDIE"
TOBEY A CAR-
LOAD OF
LILIES!



THE SAME CONSPICUOUS LACK OF
GALLANTRY MARKED DION'S ELIMI-
NATION OF OTHER BUSINESS RIVALS!
NO SPIDER EVER SPUN A DEADLIER
TRAP THAN HIS INESCAPABLE
AMBUSHES! HIS SLAUGHTERINGS
TOOK PLACE ON BEACHES,
SPEAKEASIES, TURKISH
BATHS—EVERYWHERE!

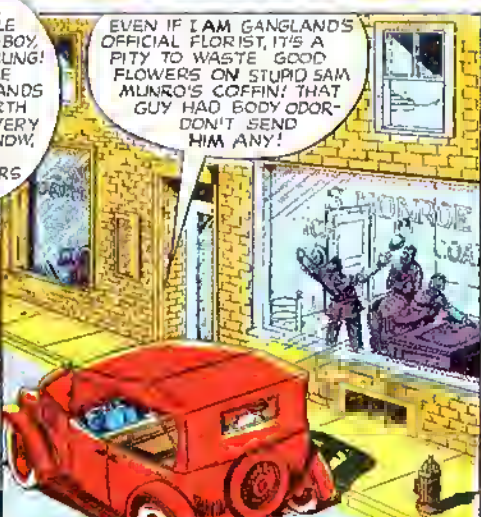


WE'RE DOING
FINE, DION, EXCEPT
FOR SMUDGE
LUPPI, AN' I HEAR
TURINO'S BOYS ARE
OUT LOOKIN' FOR
YA! MAYBE WE
SHOULD PLAY A
LITTLE HIDE AN'
SEEK WITH
'EM!

WHY NOT? I'LL
HAVE TO SETTLE
WITH JOHNNY-BOY,
ONCE HE'S SPRUNG!
BESIDES, I LIKE
SELLIN' THOUSANDS
OF BUCKS WORTH
OF FLOWERS EVERY
WEEK! YA KNOW,
THERE'S GOOD
PROFIT IN FLOWERS
THESE DAYS!



EVEN IF I AM GANGLAND'S
OFFICIAL FLORIST, IT'S A
PITY TO WASTE GOOD
FLOWERS ON STUPID SAM
MUNRO'S COFFIN! THAT
GUY HAD BODY ODOR—
DON'T SEND
HIM ANY!



GET ME OUT OF HERE!
O'BANION'S GONE WILD—
HE'S WIPIN' OUT EVERY
MOB, INCLUDIN' MINE!
GET ME A GOOD
MOUTHPIECE!

I'LL DO WHAT
I CAN, JOHNNY—
YOU'RE BEING HELD
WITHOUT BAIL,
YOU KNOW!



OBEY THE LAW



NOW THEY GOT BONNIE! THAT GIMPY-LEGGED SEWER RAT - I'LL CUT HIS HEART OUT!

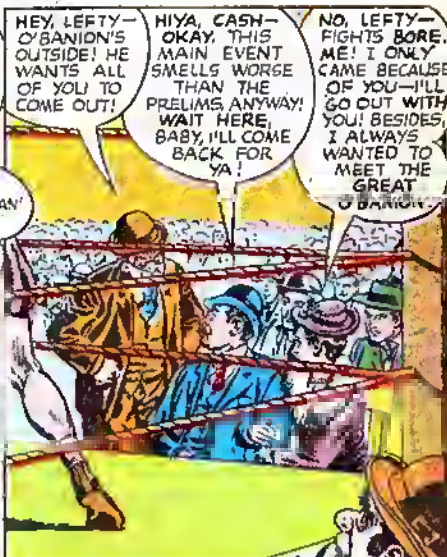
HEY, SMUDGE - WE CAN DO SOMETHIN' ALMOST AS GOOD TONIGHT! CASH JINKS JUST CALLED - HE SAYS O'BANION'S THREE PET GORILLAS ARE AT THE FIGHTS TONIGHT - AN' ALONE! I SAY, LET'S JOIN 'EM!



WHERE ARE THEY SITTING, CASH?

HANDSOME DAN AN' TWO-GUN LOUIE ARE IN THE SECOND ROW, AN' LEFTY'S WITH HIS BABE IN FRONT OF 'EM! BUT YOU CAN'T WALK IN AN' BLAST AWAY JUST LIKE THAT!

WE WON'T, CASH - YOU GO IN AN' TELL 'EM O'BANION IS OUT HERE. AN' WANTS TO SEE 'EM! GO AHEAD!



HEY, LEFTY - O'BANION'S OUTSIDE! HE WANTS ALL OF YOU TO COME OUT!

HIYA, CASH - OKAY, THIS MAIN EVENT SMELLS WORSE THAN THE PRELIMS ANYWAY! WAIT HERE, BABY, I'LL COME BACK FOR YA!

NO, LEFTY - FIGHTS BORE ME! I ONLY CAME BECAUSE OF YOU - I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU! BESIDES, I ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET THE GREAT O'BANION!



HERE THEY COME, SMUDGE! LEFTY'S DAME IS WITH 'EM - AN' CASH! SHALL I YELL TO HIM TO DUCK? WHY DON'T THAT FAT-HEAD GET OUT OF THE WAY?

WHAT FOR? IT'S HIS OWN DUMB FAULT IF HE STOPS ONE! AS FOR THE DAME, WE DON'T WANT ANY WITNESSES - SHOOT FOR THE PACK OF 'EM!

WHERE'S O'BANION? I DON'T SEE HIM!



WAIT! NO, NO, SMUDGE - IT'S ME, CASH!! NO, NO! LET ME GET OUT OF THE WAY! WAIT...

RAT-TAT-TAT TAT-TAT-TAT TAT-TAT



THAT LOUSE SMUDGE LUPPI - THIS IS HIS WORK! GET ALL THE BOYS TOGETHER AN' TELL 'EM TO BRING THEIR HEAVY ARTILLERY!

TAKE IT EASY, DION! TURINO'S ON THE PHONE! THEY JUST RELEASED HIM! HE'S UP TO SOMETHIN', SO BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY!



YOU AN' ME IS GOTTA COME TO AN UNDERSTANDIN', DION! MEET ME AT THE GENOA RESTAURANT TOMORROW NIGHT AT TEN - I PROMISE THERE'LL BE NO MORE FIREWORKS! EVERYBODY'S GOTTA CHECK THEIR HARDWARE AT THE DOOR, OKAY?

OKAY, JOHNNY - IT'S A DATE! I'LL BE WEARIN' AN OLIVE BRANCH BETWEEN MY TEETH, TOO!

AND A COUPLE OF 38'S IN MY POCKETS! TURINO MUST'VE PUT LUPPI UP TO THAT ARENA RUB-OUT!



I'VE LOOKED THE PLACE OVER, DION! IT'S A PIPE DINCH TO RUB TURINO OUT! HE MEANT WHAT HE SAID, WHEN HE PROMISED NO GUN PLAY! THERE'S ONLY TWO TORPEDOES WITH HIM - UNLESS HE'S GOT SOME GUYS HIDIN' IN THE BACK!

NO - NOT THAT SUCKER! THE FOOL EXPECTS THE SAME TREATMENT HE GAVE ME THREE YEARS AGO! HE STILL DOESN'T KNOW DION O'BANION! COME ON!



RELAX, DION - NOBODY CAN BOTHER US BACK HERE! NOW HERE'S HOW I FEEL - I'LL LET BY-GONES BE BY-GONES - IF YOU SPLIT WHATEVER YOU GRABBED, FIFTY-FIFTY! THAT'S AS FAR AS ANY MUG CAN GO IN CHICAGO, BEING JOHNNY TURINO'S PARTNER - IS IT A DEAL?

NOW I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO - I'M EVEN GOIN' FURTHER THAN THAT, JOHNNY! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE FLOWER?

GIVE IT TO 'EM, SCHEMER!

OBEDY THE LAW



YOU SHOULD'VE STOOD IN JAIL, JOHNNY!

AN' TO THINK THESE CHUMPS HAD US BULLDOZZED ALL THIS TIME!

IT WAS IN SELF-DEFENSE! WE WENT THERE AS FRIENDS! TURINO AND HIS HOODS DREW ON US! IT WAS EITHER THEIR LIVES OR OURS! PUT YOURSELF IN OUR PLACE, YOUR HONOR!

I'D SOONER PUT MYSELF IN THE PLACE OF SEWER RATS!

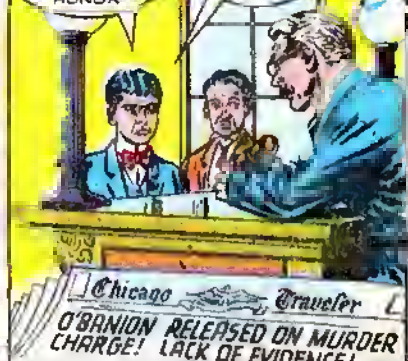
ANYWAY, I HAD A LICENSE TO CARRY A GUN!

I PROMISE YOU GUYS THAT BEFORE THE YEAR'S OVER, GIMPY WILL RAY IN HIS GRAVE AN' THIS LITTLE LADY IS GOING TO HELP ME DO IT—THIS IS LUCY, TURINO'S FIANCEE! NOBODY IN CHICAGO KNOWS

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SMUDGE, OR HIS RACKET! I ALWAYS WANTED JOHNNY TO GET OUT OF BOOZE, BUT NOW THERE'S

NEK—SHE'S BEEN LIVING IN MIAMI!

ONLY ONE THING I WANT TO SEE, AND THAT'S A DEAD O'BANION!



Chicago Traveler
O'BANION RELEASED ON MURDER CHARGE! LACK OF EVIDENCE!



SMUDGE LUPPI BIDED HIS TIME! HE STAYED OUT OF SIGHT, BUT NOT TURINO'S GIRL—SHE HOGGED THE SPOTLIGHT WHEREVER O'BANION HAPPENED TO BE!

WHO'S THAT NEAT BRUNETTE THAT'S ALWAYS IN HERE, TONY?

I'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE, MR. O'BANION, BUT IF YOU LIKE, I CAN ARRANGE AN INTRODUCTION! GORDON KNOWS HER!

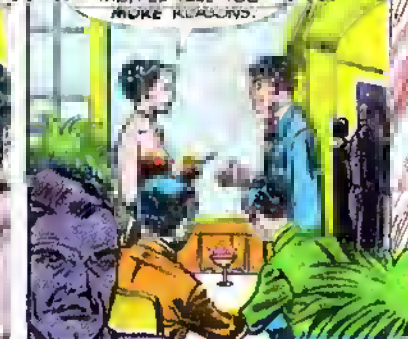
GORDON SAID YOU WANTED TO MEET ME! I MUST ADMIT THAT I'VE HAD THE SAME URGE FOR SOME TIME, MR. O'BANION!

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME IS O'BANION?

WHY GORDON TOLD ME, OF COURSE! IF YOU DANCE WITH ME, I'LL TELL YOU MORE KLAGGINS.

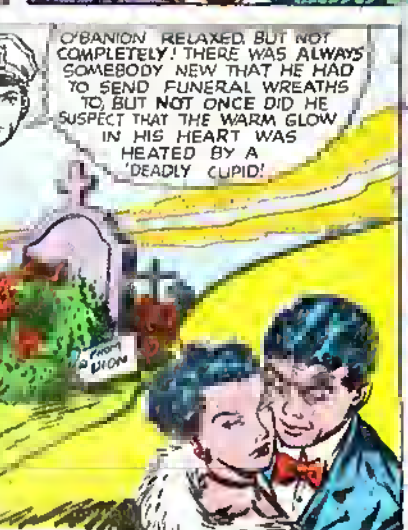
FOR ONE THING, EVERYBODY KNOWS WHO YOU ARE! WHEN YOU PASS, THEY SAY "LOOK OUT, HERE COMES THE TOUGHEST MAN IN CHICAGO—THE GUY WHO REALLY BUMPED OFF JOHNNY TURINO!" IS THAT TRUE?

ASK ME NO QUESTIONS, AN' I'LL TELL YOU NO LIES! HA, HA, TOUGHEST MAN IN CHICAGO, HE I LIKE THAT! DID THEY TELL YOU I WAS SOFT ABOUT TWO THINGS—PRETTY FLOWERS AN' PRETTY FLAPPERS LIKE YOU!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE BOSS GOIN' FOR A SKIRT? MAYBE HE'S HUMAN AFTER ALL!

YEAH, IT'S ABOUT TIME! THAT'S THE FIRST TIME HE'S DANCED IN YEARS! HE SHOULD RELAX MORE! HE'S GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT NOW! LUPPI'S HIDIN' OUT LIKE A SCARED MOUSE, AN' THE BOOZE MARKLE'S ALL HIS!



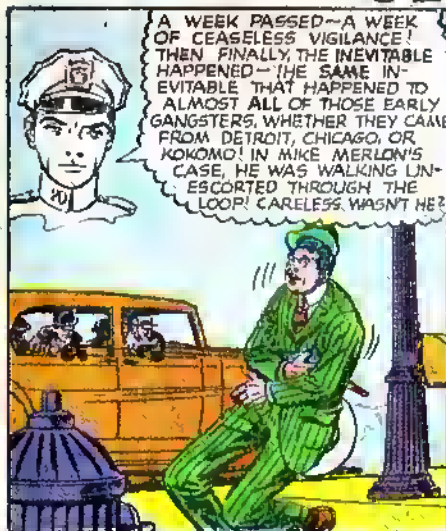
O'BANION RELAXED, BUT NOT COMPLETELY! THERE WAS ALWAYS SOMEBODY NEW THAT HE HAD TO SEND FUNERAL WREATHS TO, BUT NOT ONCE DID HE SUSPECT THAT THE WARM GLOW IN HIS HEART WAS HEATED BY A 'DEADLY CUPID'!



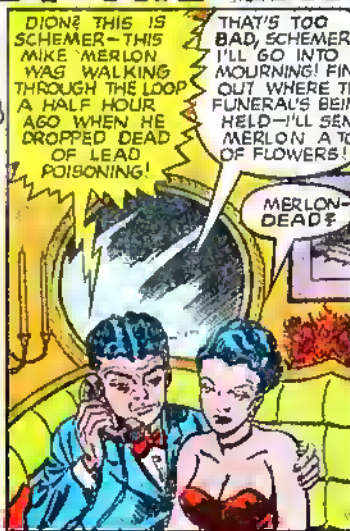
DION—GUESS WHO JUST BLEW INTO TOWN—MIKE MERLON, FROM DETROIT, AN' GET THIS—THEY SAY HE'S GOING TO OFFER YOU A SPLIT OF THE NORTH SIDE BEFORE HE STARTS SHOOTIN'!

YOU KNOW WHAT I OFFER GUYS LIKE MERLON—NOTHIN' BUT A FUNERAL! GET HIM THE FIRST CHANCE YOU GET! THERE'S ONLY ROOM IN CHICAGO FOR DION O'BANION AND HIS BOYS!

OBEY THE LAW



A WEEK PASSED—A WEEK OF CEASELESS VIGILANCE! THEN FINALLY THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED—THE SAME INEVITABLE THAT HAPPENED TO ALMOST ALL OF THOSE EARLY GANGSTERS, WHETHER THEY CAME FROM DETROIT, CHICAGO, OR KOKOMO! IN MIKE MERLON'S CASE, HE WAS WALKING UN-ESCORTED THROUGH THE LOOP! CARELESS, WASN'T HE?



DIDN'T THIS IS SCHEMER—THIS MIKE MERLON WAS WALKING THROUGH THE LOOP A HALF HOUR AGO WHEN HE DROPPED DEAD OF LEAD POISONING!

THAT'S TOO BAD, SCHEMER! I'LL GO INTO MOURNING! FIND OUT WHERE THE FUNERAL'S BEING HELD—I'LL SEND MERLON A TON OF FLOWERS!

MERLON—DEAD?



MIND IF I DON'T SEE YOU TOMORROW, HONEY? I'VE GOT TO MAKE A COUPLE OF WREATHS FOR MIKE MERLON, AN' ONE OF MY BOYS CAN'T HELP ME, 'CAUSE EVERYBODY BUT SCHEMER IS TAKIN' A RUN UP TO CANADA TO SEE ABOUT A SHIPMENT!

I'M SORRY, DREAM BOY—I'LL SURE MISS YOU!



NOW IT'S UP TO YOU, SMUDGE! O'BANION WILL BE ALL ALONE IN THE STORE EXCEPT FOR SCHEMER! THEY'LL BE BUSY MAKING FUNERAL DESIGNS FOR MERLON! O'BANION'S FUNNY THAT WAY—HE'S ALWAYS SENDING FLOWERS TO THE GUYS HE BUMPS OFF! AN' HE'S THE KIND GUY!

MAYBE I'LL DO THE SAME FOR HIM TOMORROW—ONLY, I'LL SEND HIM STINK WEEDS!



I JUST ORDERED A WREATH FROM O'BANION, SMUDGE! I TOLD HIM WE'D FILL IN THE NAME OURSELVES!



GOODBYE, LUCY! JUST READ THE PAPERS, HONEY! THE NEWS'LL BE FULL OF SUNSHINE TOMORROW—AN' THANKS AGAIN FOR HELPIN' US NAIL THE GIMP!

THANK YOU, FLORIDA SUNSHINE—THAT'S WHERE I'LL BE TOMORROW, SMUDGE! GOOD LUCK AND GOOD HUNTING!



ON THE MORNING OF NOVEMBER 8TH, 1934, O'BANION AND SCHEMER WERE SO ABSORBED IN THEIR WREATH MAKING THEY DIDN'T HEAR THE FRONT DOOR OPEN! SCHEMER CAUGHT THE FIRST VOLLEY!

GOOD MORNIN', GIMFY—GOT THOSE WREATHS WE ORDERED?

SMUDGE! HOLD IT, SMUDGE! GIMME A CHANCE TO SAY A WORD!



HELP ME OUT, O'BANION! HOW DO YOU SPELL 'DION? I'M SPELLIN' IT 'D-Y-I-N-G' HERE, FABER, TIE THIS NOTE TO THE BIGGEST WREATH IN THE JOINT!

GIMME A BREAK, SMUDGE—I'LL SPLIT WITH YOU ANY WAY YOU WANT! I'LL GET OUT OF TOWN—ANYTHIN' YA SAY, SMUDGE—BUT DON'T KILL ME! I GOT A LOT OF EXPERIENCE IN THE RACKET! I'LL WORK WITH YA FOR FREE!



YOU SAID ANYTHING I WANT, GIMFY?—OKAY, I WANT YOU DEAD—GO AHEAD, BOYS!



YOU KNOW WHO WROTE THIS GIFT CARD? SMUDGE LUPPI—I KNOW HIS HANDWRITING AT A GLANCE!

FINE—WE'LL HANG LUPPI FOR THIS—AFTER THANKING HIM, OF COURSE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ROSES SO DELIGHTFULLY RED BEFORE, HAVE YOU, CAPTAIN?



AND SO WILTED THAT FLOWER OF CRIME WHO BLOOMED ON BOOZE AND LIKE THE POISONED MUSHROOM, SERVED NO GOOD!

THE END

ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE

IRON BARS A PRISON MAKE ?

JOE QUINN
WAS SERVING
20 YEARS FOR
BURGLARY —

BUT ROBBERIES WERE BEING COMMITTED
AS ONLY JOE COULD DO THEM — A SEARCH
OF HIS CELL REVEALED STOLEN ARTICLES
THAT HAD BEEN TAKEN SINCE HIS IMPRISONMENT
— JOE HAD SAWED THE CELL BARS, HOLDING
THEM IN PLACE WITH SOAP — HE WOULD LEAVE—
COMMIT A ROBBERY AND RETURN TO HIS CELL!
THEY ADDED 12 MORE YEARS TO HIS SENTENCE
AND FIXED HIS CELL TO PREVENT HIS WANDERLUST!



A COLD CASH PROPOSITION!

IN THE DAYS WHEN GAS
METERS WORKED BY PLACING
QUARTERS IN THEM —
A BROOKLYN MAN MADE
COUNTERFEIT QUARTERS
OUT OF ICE TO USE IN THE
GAS METER — HE FOOLED
THE COMPANY FOR A

WHILE BECAUSE THE
ICE DISKS WOULD GO THROUGH
THE METER LIKE A COIN, BUT WHEN THE GAS MAN WOULD COME
TO COLLECT, HE WOULD FIND THE COIN BOX EMPTY BUT NOT
TAMPERED WITH AND IT SHOWED THAT GAS HAD BEEN
USED — WATER IN THE COIN BOX CAUSED THE COMPANY
TO GET A SEARCH WARRANT WHICH REVEALED

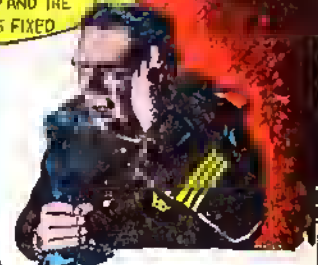
ICE DISKS IN THE ICE BOX —
THE MAN WAS JAILED AND THE
COIN MACHINES FIXED



HONESTLY IT HAPPENED



A
COUNTY
EMPLOYEE
IN
VIROQUA, WIS.,
ON HIS WAY
TO THE BANK,
DROPPED \$1147
WHICH WAS
SCATTERED BY THE
WIND — PEDESTRIANS
HELPED HIM PICK IT
UP — AND WHEN
HE COUNTED IT—
HE HAD \$1150—THREE
DOLLARS MORE THAN
HE HAD LOST!



THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF
ROBBINS, ILLINOIS WAS ASKED
TO LOCATE A MISSING MAN —
THEY SOLICITED THE HELP OF THE
CHICAGO POLICE, WHO LOCATED
THE MISSING MAN — HE WAS A
POLICEMAN ON THE FORCE IN
Robbins,
Illinois



IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO LET A DOG BARK
BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 10 P.M. AND 6 A.M.
IN WILDWOOD, N.J.



A
BURGLAR
ATTEMPTING
TO ROB
A STORE
IN NEW YORK
WAS NOTICED
BY A PASSING
DETECTIVE —
THE DETECTIVE
WALKED INTO THE
STORE AND PUMPED
3 BULLETS INTO THE HOLD-UP MAN —
UPON SEARCHING THE WOUNDED VICTIM THEY FOUND
HIS GUN TO BE A WATER PISTOL!

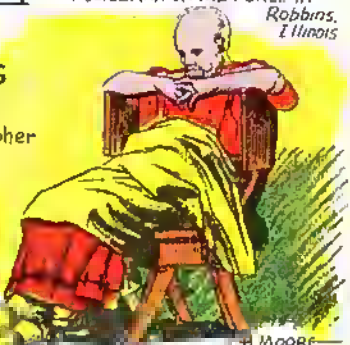


SOCRATES

399 B.C.

Greek Philosopher

WAS TRIED
IN A COURT
CONSISTING
OF
501 JUDGES



AFTER THEY VOTED HIM "GUILTY" OF TRYING TO
RE-EDUCATE THE YOUTH OF THE NATION, THE COURT
HAD TO MAKE THE LAW AND DECIDE THE PUNISHMENT
FOR BREAKING IT! SOCRATES WAS CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

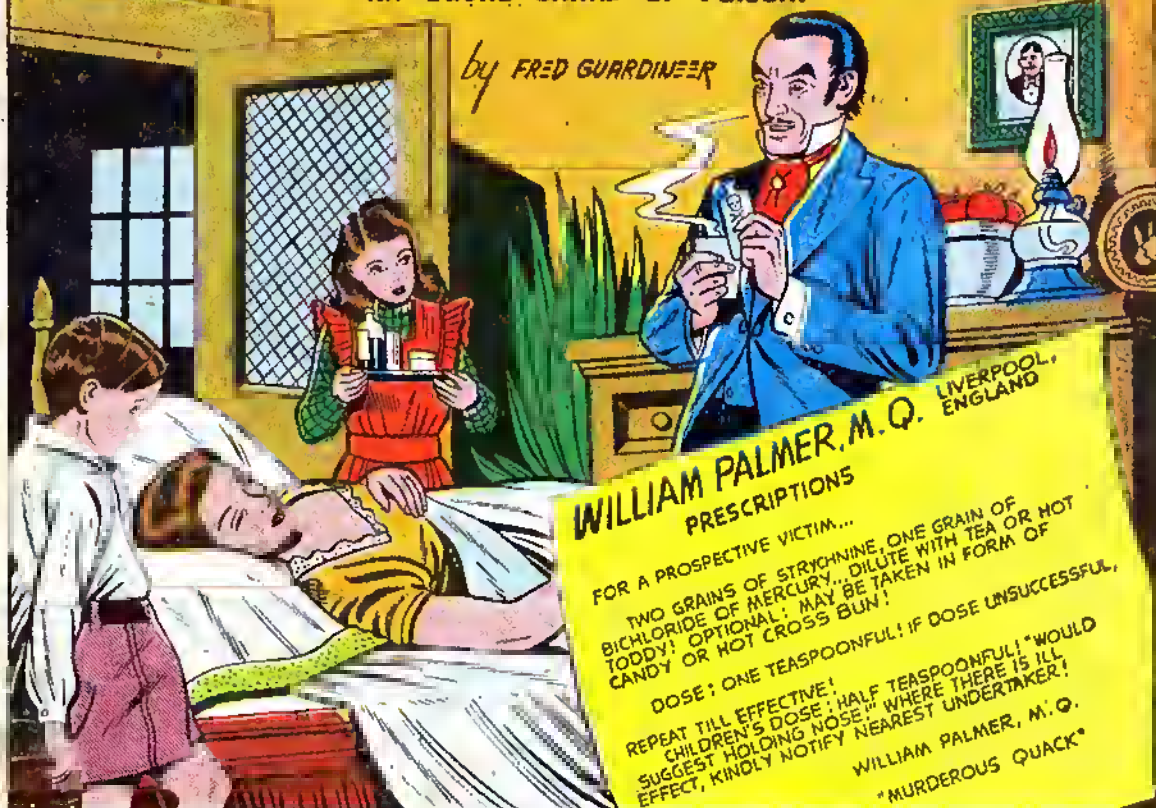
DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



WILLIAM PALMER

WHO BELIEVED IN EVERYONE GETTING
AN EQUAL SHARE OF POISON!

by FRED GUARDINEER



WILLIAM PALMER, M. Q. LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND

PRESCRIPTIONS

FOR A PROSPECTIVE VICTIM...

TWO GRAINS OF STRYCHNINE, ONE GRAIN OF BICHLORIDE OF MERCURY... DILUTE WITH TEA OR HOT TODDY! OPTIONAL: MAY BE TAKEN IN FORM OF CANDY OR HOT CROSS BUN!

DOSE: ONE TEASPOONFUL! IF DOSE UNSUCCESSFUL, REPEAT TILL EFFECTIVE!

CHILDREN'S DOSE: HALF TEASPOONFUL! "WOULD SUGGEST HOLDING NOSE!" WHERE THERE IS ILL EFFECT, KINDLY NOTIFY NEAREST UNDERTAKER!

WILLIAM PALMER, M. Q.

"MURDEROUS QUACK"

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND, 1846:

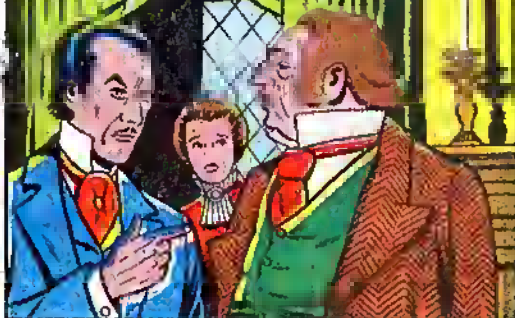
NO, NOT A PENNY MORE WILLIAM! I AM THOROUGHLY DISGUSTED WITH YOU! I AM CONVINCED THERE IS NO HOPE FOR YOU! FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, YOU HAVE BEEN A LIAR AND A CHEAT, AND WORSE - A THIEF! YOU'VE STOLEN FROM YOUR OWN SISTERS, FROM YOUR EMPLOYERS, AND NOW THAT I'VE SENT YOU TO DR. TYLECOTE TO LEARN THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE, YOU SHIRK YOUR STUDIES AND SPEND EVERY HOUR AND EVERY PENNY GAMBLING!

DR. TYLECOTE WRITES ME THAT YOUR INEFFICIENCY AT THE OPERATING TABLE IS SO GREAT THAT A BUTCHER WITH A CLEAVER COULD DO NO WORSE! AND NOW YOU COME WHINING TO ME TO PAY OFF YOUR GAMBLING DEBTS! NO, WILLIAM, NOT EVEN A HALF-PENCE TILL YOU BECOME A DOCTOR, AND THE DOCTOR IS PALMER! YOU SHALL SEE ME DEAD IN MY COFFIN BEFORE I GIVE YOU ANOTHER CENT! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

I MEAN... YOUR FACE, AFTER I TURN OVER A NEW LEAF! YOU HAVE BEEN MOST PATIENT WITH ME, SIR; AND ALL YOU'VE SAID IS TRUE, BUT YOU HAVE YET TO SEE THE KIND OF DOCTOR YOU CAN BE!

NOTHING YOU MIGHT DO WOULD SURPRISE ME, WILLIAM! FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN... JUST ONE WORD OF CAUTION, WILLIAM! THERE WAS A PALMER WHO DIED ON THE GALLOWES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE 17TH CENTURY! YOU MUST HAVE INHERITED HIS STRAIN OF EVIL! SEE THAT HIS FATE!

SO CLEAR I CAN ALMOST SEE YOUR BODY, NOW!



OBEDY THE LAW

THE STUPID OLD HOUND!
WHAT DOES HE KNOW OF
LIFE, SITTING ON HIS FAT RUMP
WITH HIS MONEY BAGS,
WHILE I, WHO WOULD KNOW
HOW TO USE IT, MUST
BEG FOR EVERY
COPPER I GET! I'LL
REFORM-YES! I'LL
BEG NO MORE...
I'LL TAKE!

HE JUST
FOUND
OUT I'M
SMARTER
THAN HE
THOUGHT
I WAS!

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER
WITH
WILLIAM,
FATHER?

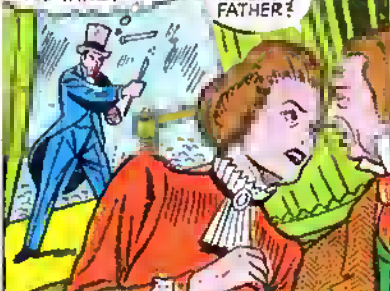
DID
YOU
GET
THE
MONEY?

NO... BUT I SHALL COME
INTO A LARGE FORTUNE
SHORTLY! ONE OF MY
CLOSE RELATIONS... POOR
FELLOW, IS NOT LONG
FOR THIS WORLD! NOTHING
KNOWN TO MEDICAL
SCIENCE CAN SAVE
HIM!

ONE OF
THOSE
MYSTERIOUS,
INCURABLE
DISEASES?

VERY MYSTERIOUS!
IT COMES ON ALL OF
A SUDDEN, WHILE
ONE EATS OR MAYBE
DRINKS... A WEEK OR
TWO OF LINGERING
AGONY-THEN THE
GRAVE! A SAD, SAD
STORY, MY FRIENDS!

BUT NOT TO
EVERYONE! WELL,
ONE MAN'S MEAT
IS ANOTHER MAN'S
POISON, I ALWAYS
SAY! ER, NO PUN
INTENDED, OLD
MAN!

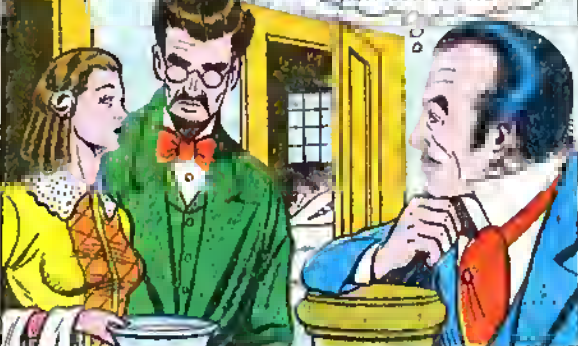


STAFFORD INFIRMARY, A FEW DAYS LATER!

HOW IS
OLD MISTER
MUDGINS
TONIGHT,
DOCTOR?

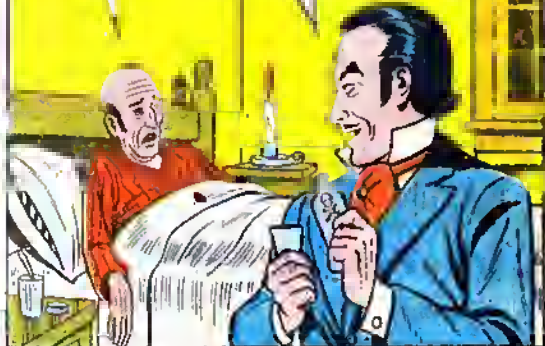
NOT BAD, NURSE!
HE'S A GAME
GUFFER! MUDGINS
HAS RALLIED AT
DEATH'S DOOR
A HUNDRED
TIMES!

SOMEONE SHOULD OPEN THAT
DOOR WIDER! WHY SO MUCH
PREJUDICE AGAINST DEATH? DEATH
CAN BE A GOOD FRIEND!
WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO HIM
TO LIE THERE NIGHT AFTER
NIGHT FIGHTING IT? BESIDES,
HE'LL DO FINE FOR MY
NEW CONCOCTION!



WHO'S
THERE? OH,
IT'S YOU,
MR. PALMER-
I THOUGHT.

I KNOW, MR. MUDGINS: YOU THOUGHT IT
WAS THE GRIM REAPER COME TO COLLECT
YOUR OLD BONES AT LAST! BUT YOU'VE
GOT A LONG TIME TO LIVE, MR. MUDGINS!
YOU TAKE THIS MIRACULOUS NEW MEDI-
CATION I'VE PREPARED WITH MY
OWN HANDS...



DRINK IT ALL, MR.
MUDGINS! IF IT'S A
LITTLE BITTER, DON'T
MIND! ONE MUST
TAKE THE BITTER
WITH THE SWEET,
YOU KNOW!

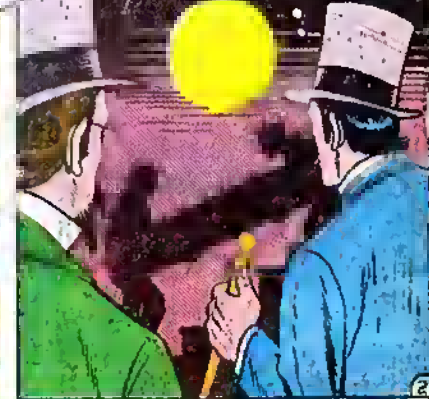
I MUST
WATCH THE
REACTION...
IT SHOULD
STRIKE HIM
LIKE A
THUNDER
BOLT!

URGH!

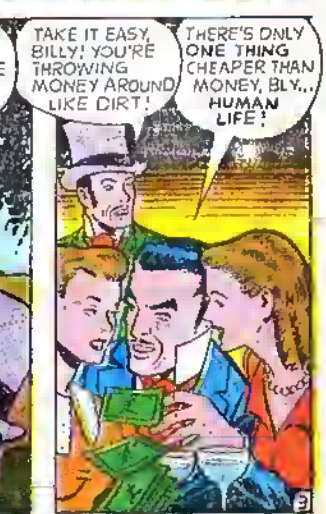
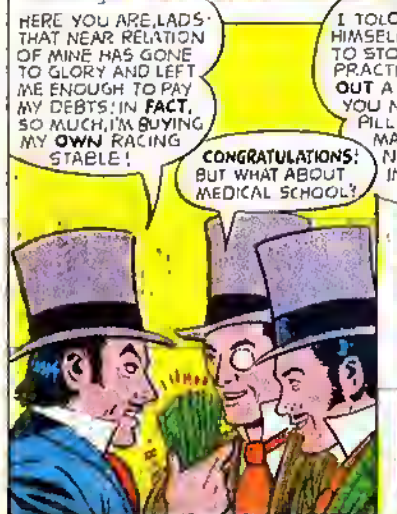
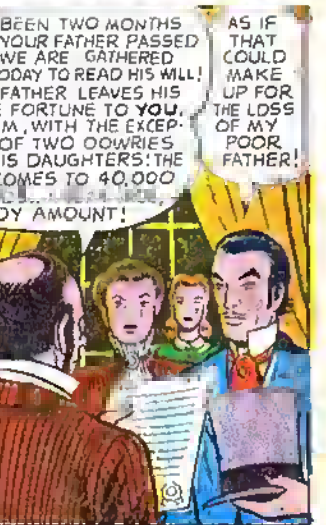
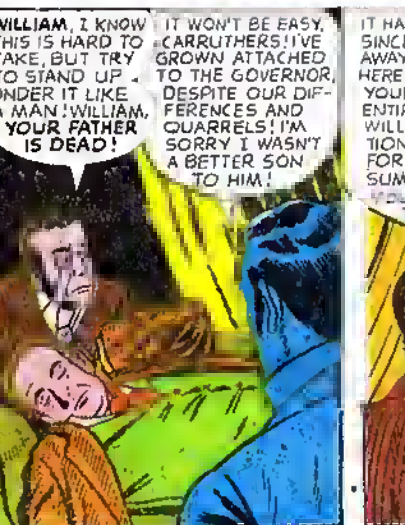
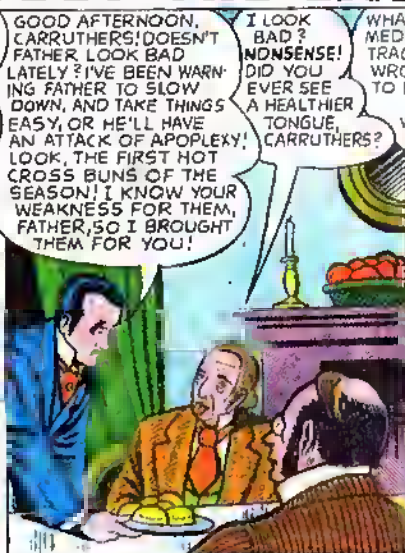
A VERY NEAT DEATH AND IN A FEW
SECONDS! NOW IT SHAN'T
BE NECESSARY FOR MY FATHER
TO LINGER IN AGONY FOR WEEKS!
I SHALL ENJOY HIS MONEY SO
MUCH BETTER KNOWING I
SPARED HIM NEEDLESS PAIN!

POOR MUDGINS!
HE WANTED SO
MUCH TO LIVE!

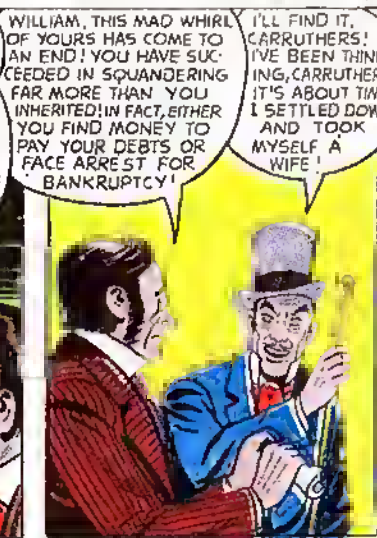
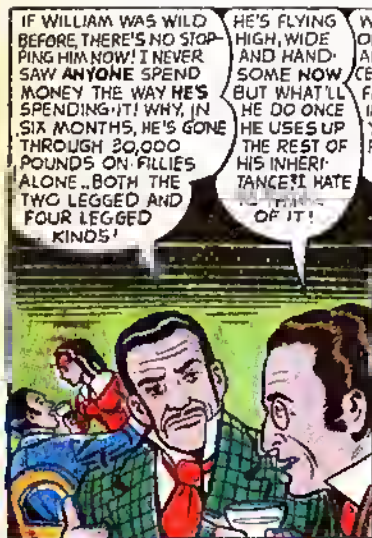
WHO DOESN'T? BUT
ONE CAN ONLY LIVE
WITH MONEY! WITH-
OUT IT, ONE IS ONLY
EXISTING-AND I
WANT TO LIVE!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, WILLIAM! COUGH & MY COUGH GETS WORSE INSTEAD OF BETTER! I'M IN AGONY ALL DAY. COUGH &

COME NOW, YOU'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS YOU USED TO BE! KEEP TAKING THIS MEDICINE AND YOU WON'T HAVE AN EARTHLY TROUBLE!

HE WENT SO FAST. TWO WEEKS AND HE WAS DEAD! MY POOR HUSBAND, HE WAS SO HEALTHY A MONTH AGO!

OF COURSE, MOTHER! DEATH IS AN ASSASSIN THAT SNEAKS UP UNAWARES! YOU'RE NOT VERY WELL, EITHER! YOU MUST PUT YOURSELF UNDER MY CARE!

IT STUMPS ME, WILLIAM! ALL MOTHER HAD WAS SCIATICA! NOW LOOK AT HER, UNABLE TO MOVE ABOUT, UNABLE TO EAT, UNABLE TO SLEEP! A LIVING DEATH!

HUSH, MY DEAR! THINK OF WHAT SHE WOULD HAVE SUFFERED HAD I NOT TREATED HER! A WEEK AT THE MOST AND SHE'LL BE READY FOR THE COFFIN! THEN TO GO TO WORK ON MY SPOUSE!



NOW YOUR FATHER'S FORTUNE IS YOURS, MY DEAR!

HOW CAN YOU TALK OF MONEY AT A TIME LIKE THIS, ATTORNEY BREEN! WITH MY POOR MOTHER NOT COLD YET IN HER COFFIN!

COME, MY DEAR, TAKE THIS STIMULANT! IT WILL HELP YOU ENDURE THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES...

GOOD HEAVENS, OO MY EYES! DECEIVE ME? WILLIAM PALMER'S MEDICAL SHINGLE! IS IT POSSIBLE IT COULD BE THE SAME PERSON WHO WAS MY STUDENT? A TINKER HAS MORE RIGHT TO PRACTICE MEDICINE THAN THAT SCOUNDREL!

AGROAN! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, WILLIAM! MY STOMACH'S BEEN ON FIRE EVER SINCE THE DAY OF MOTHER'S FUNERAL!

YOU'VE SUFFERED A GREAT SHOCK, LOSING BOTH YOUR PARENTS ONE RIGHT AFTER THE OTHER! COME, TAKE THIS PILL!



WHAT THE DICKENS ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT WOMAN?

T-TYLECOTE! WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU MEAN, BARGING INTO MY HOUSE WITHOUT KNOCKING? GO INTO MY OFFICE! I'LL SPEAK TO YOU THERE!

I DON'T CARE IF SHE IS YOUR WIFE, YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS PRACTICING MEDICINE! THAT POOR WOMAN IS ON THE BRINK OF DEATH! HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT YOU PUT IN THOSE PILLS YOU GIVE HER!

AND WHAT DO YOU INTEND DOING ABOUT IT?

I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO THE AUTHORITIES! YOU'LL BE CLAPPED IN JAIL! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A QUACK!

YIIIEEE!

NO, NOT A QUACK, A MURDERER, DR. TYLECOTE! MURDER IS MY BUSINESS! IT'S BROUGHT ME MORE MONEY THAN THREE LIFE TIMES OF PILL PUSHING COULD!



OBEY THE LAW

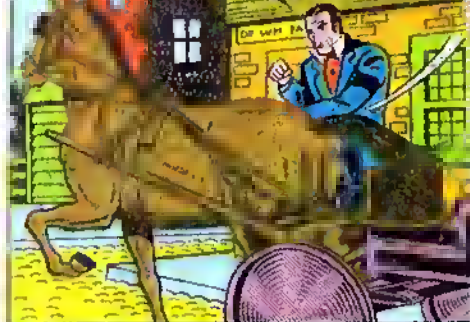
DID YOU DREAM YOU COULD COME IN HERE AND SPOIL ALL I'VE WORKED FOR, DR. TYLECOTE? INSTEAD, IT WILL BE ME WHO'LL WATCH YOUR DREAMS GO UP IN SMOKE AFTER A DISSECTION TO ACCOMMODATE THE SIZE OF THE FURNACE, OF COURSE!

I'M SURE IF NOBODY SAW TYLECOTE ENTER! NOBODY WILL KNOW WHERE HE WENT ONCE THIS HORSE IS SPANKED INTO ANOTHER STREET!

GET UP, YOU BLASTED BEAST! GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT WAS ALL THAT SCREAMING ABOUT, WILLIAM? WHO WAS THAT TYLECOTE PERSON? YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR HOURS!

TYLECOTE IS A RAVING LUNATIC, MY LOVE! THOSE SCREAMS YOU HEARD... TYPICAL SYMPTOMS OF THE SOFTENED MIND! I PACKED HIM OFF TO BEDLAM, WHERE HE BELONGS! NOW FOR YOUR PILLS, DARLING! SUPPOSE WE TRIPLE THE DOSE AND SEE IF WE CAN'T CURE HIM FOR ALL!



1 MONTH LATER, MRS PALMER WAS NO MORE! TEN MONTHS LATER, THE FORTUNE SHE LEFT HER HUSBAND WAS NO MORE! THE WHIRL OF THE ROULETTE WHEEL, AND THE POUNDING OF HOOF ON TURF PROVED IRRESISTIBLE! PALMER THEN PLUNGED HIMSELF ONCE MORE INTO MATRIMONY IN 1850!

AND THESE ARE MY THREE CHILDREN BY MY FIRST HUSBAND, REST HIS SOUL! THEY'LL BE NO BURDEN, WILLIAM! ALL MY MONEY IS YOURS, AS IS PROPER WHEN A WOMAN REMARRIES AND THE SUM... 75,000 POUNDS... IS CONSIDERABLE!

I QUITE AGREE, LAURA, YOU HAVE A FINE BROOD!

THE THINGS I DO FOR MONEY! IT'LL TAKE ME THE BEST PART OF A YEAR TO DO AWAY WITH THESE BRATS!

1850

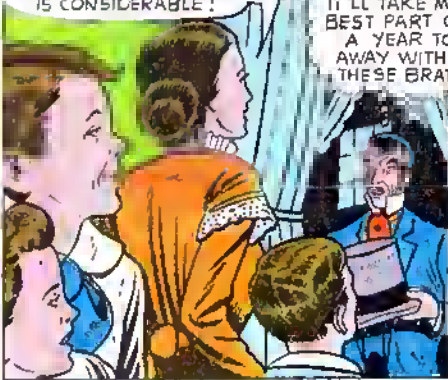
TAKE THIS PILL, JOHNNY! YOUR PAIN IS SURE TO GO AWAY!

HERE, DAVID, A PIECE OF CANDY FOR YOU!

MOMMY, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!

1851

ONE YEAR AND I'VE BURIED TWO CHILDREN! I'M CURSED!



A BLACK ARM BAND, AGAIN? DON'T TELL ME THE THIRD KID DIED?

YEP! CAME FROM SICKLY STOCK, THOSE BRATS! IN FACT, THE WIFE'S BEGUN TO AIL TOO, POOR THING! BUT DON'T TALK ABOUT THAT NOW! I'VE A RACE TO WATCH... COME ON, "BLUE BLOOD"!

HMM! YOU'VE LOST AGAIN, BILLY! YOU DON'T HAVE ANY BETTER LUCK WITH HORSES THAN WITH YOUR FAMILY!

QUIET! I'LL GET YOUR CURSED MONEY FOR YOU!

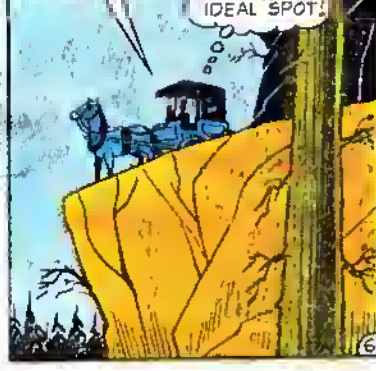
IF LAURA KICKS OFF ACCIDENTALLY, I DRAW TWICE AS MUCH! HMM! SHE NEEDS A DRIVE IN THE COUNTRY!

YOU OWE US QUITE A PIECE OF CHANGE, BILLY!

IT'S AWFULLY GOOD OF YOU TO TAKE ME RIDING, WILLIAM! I HAVEN'T BEEN OUTDOORS FOR MONTHS!

OF COURSE, MY DEAR, YOU'VE BEEN BROODING OVER YOUR CHILDREN LONG ENOUGH! IT'S TIME YOUR SUFFERINGS WERE ENDED!

THIS IS AN IDEAL SPOT!



OBEY THE LAW

1851

1852

SORRY, MY DEAR, BUT ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN... PARTICULARLY WHEN THEY PAY OFF IN SUCH LARGE AMOUNTS!

HERE'S YOUR CHECK FOR 25,000 POUNDS! A SMALL PRICE FOR SUCH A WONDERFUL WOMAN, SIR!

YEOWW!

HOW TRUE! ALL THE MONEY IN YOUR INSURANCE COMPANY COULDN'T TAKE THE PLACE OF THE CHARMING CREATURE, AHEN!

YOUR ROTTEN LUCK CONTINUES, PALMER! YOU HAVEN'T HAD A WINNER IN YOUR STABLES, YET!

RED! YOU LOSE AGAIN, MONSIEUR PALMER!

IT'S AWFULLY KIND OF YOU, WILLIAM, TO LOOK UP YOUR OLD UNCLE THOMAS, AND TAKE ME INTO YOUR HOME! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONELY I WAS! I'M AFRAID I'M TOO MUCH TROUBLE, THOUGH, WILLIAM!

OH, NOT AT ALL, UNCLE! JUST DRINK YOUR HOT TODDY! IT'S GOOD FOR THOSE STOMACH PAINS YOU'VE BEEN GETTING SINCE YOU MOVED IN WITH ME!

1853

1854

PASSED AWAY DURING THE NIGHT! A PLEASANT WAY TO DIE, EH, BLADDON?

NATURALLY, EVERYBODY WHO DIES ON BILLY LEAVES HIM MONEY! THOUGHT-FUL-AREN'T THEY, BILLY?

I SUPPOSE HE WAS INSURED, TOO?

BLUE TROUT TOOK THE SECOND, 12 TO 1! WHO'D YOU HAVE, BILLY?

'EASY GOLD, I LOST AGAIN!

YOU LOSE AGAIN, BILLY! THAT MAKES ANOTHER 500 POUNDS YOU OWE ME.

PAY UP, BILLY! I'M UP AGAINST IT MYSELF!

GET THIS, BILLY! EITHER YOU PAY UP THAT 3,000 POUNDS, OR YOU'LL FIND THE BOBBIES ASKING SOME VERY EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS!

I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH! I'LL GIVE YOU FORTY-EIGHT HOURS MORE!

I CAN'T GET NEAR THEM WITH POISON-THEY'RE TOO SUSPICIOUS! THERE'S ONE WAY OUT!

MEET ME AT THE GORDON TAVERN-TOMORROW AT TEN! I'LL PAY YOU BOTH OFF!

IT'S AFTER TEN NOW! WHERE IS THAT MURDERER? HE SAID HE'D BE HERE! IF HE GAVE US THE SLIP...

HERE I AM, BLADDON! KNOWING MYSELF SO WELL, I'M SURPRISED I'D LET A COUPLE OF TOUTS LIKE YOU PUSH ME AROUND!

BILLY'S BEEN PAID OFF... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO COLLECT! GREAT SCOTT! SHE'S MISFIRING!

BUT NOT THE WAY YOU THOUGHT, BILLY!

CRACK!

THE PISTOL MISFIRED, BUT JUSTICE DIDN'T, WHEN ON JUNE 14, 1854, THE EXECUTIONER PULLED THE TRAP THAT SENT THE PRINCE OF POISONERS INTO ETERNITY!

A MORE ROTTEN FIEND NEVER LIVED, BLADDON, IT'S A PITY HE CAN DIE ONLY ONCE!

ARGHH!

GORDON TAVERN

CLICK-CLICK

The End

SAVED FROM A

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY HAS DECREASED CONSIDERABLY IN THE RECENT MONTHS! IT WOULD BE STUPID OF US TO CLAIM THAT OUR COMIC BOOKS WERE ENTIRELY RESPONSIBLE! HOWEVER, WHEN ONE STOPS TO CONSIDER THAT A MAGAZINE IS USUALLY TRADED OR EXCHANGED TEN OR MORE TIMES BEFORE ITS MUTILATION, TWO MILLION COPIES OF A PARTICULAR ISSUE MAY REACH ALMOST EVERY COMIC-READING JUVENILE IN THE COUNTRY! IT IS NOT FANTASTIC TO ASSUME THAT WHATEVER WE CERTAINLY, TO SAY IN A MAGAZINE WILL CERTAINLY, TO A LARGE DEGREE, BE ABSORBED! LET THESE READER LETTERS DETERMINE FOR YOU TO WHAT DEGREE OUR MAGAZINES HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE LESSENING OF JUVENILE CRIME!

The Editors

YOUR MAGAZINE IS ACCOMPLISHING WHAT NO OTHER PUBLICATION HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO ACHIEVE! PERHAPS, THROUGH IT, YOU HAVE SAVED MANY PERSONS FROM LIVES OF CRIME. AS FOR MYSELF, I AM SURE I WILL NEVER BE A CRIMINAL.

SINCERELY, JIMMIE BUSH
490 SEARCY AVENUE
BARTOW, FLORIDA

I USED TO STEAL EVERYTHING I COULD GET MY HANDS ON. ONE DAY, AN INTERESTED PAL GAVE ME A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER I READ THE STORY OF LEPKE, I BEGAN TO SEE ALL MY MISTAKES. NO KIDDING, I AM CURED. THANK YOU, M.O. MAKAWAO, MAUI, T.H.

I LIVE IN A NEIGHBORHOOD THAT IS REALLY TOUGH. I USED TO GO AROUND WITH SOME BOYS AND MAKE TROUBLE, BUT AFTER READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY, WE CHANGED OUR MINDS, AND NOW ALL THE BOYS PLAY BALL AND OTHER GAMES WITHOUT EVER GETTING INTO TROUBLE. YOURS, R.B. MONTREAL, CANADA

I THINK YOUR COMIC BOOK HAS HELPED CHILDREN WHO HAVE THE WRONG THOUGHTS IN THEIR MINDS, SUCH AS BEING LAWBREAKERS. I KNEW BOYS WHO TRIED TO GET A GANG TOGETHER AND BECOME CROOKS. THEN THEY HAPPENED TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY, JUST ONCE, AND THEY SAW THEIR MISTAKE. THEY REALIZED THEY WOULD SURELY PAY FOR THEIR MISDEEDS IN THE END. I'M SURE THIS BOOK HAS SAVED MANY FROM A LIFE OF CRIME. TRULY, E. T. BRIDGETON, NEW JERSEY

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR PUBLISHING CRIME DOES NOT PAY BECAUSE AROUND HERE THERE ARE A LOT OF FACTORIES AND WE USED TO HANG AROUND THERE AND SOME OF US EVEN COMMITTED ROBBERIES. RECENTLY, WE HAVE BEEN READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY, AND HAVE COME TO REALIZE THAT THE CRIMINAL IS ALWAYS CAUGHT. NOW, NONE OF US ARE EVER FOUND HANGING AROUND THE FACTORIES ANYMORE. SINCERELY, E.C. JR. LONG ISLAND CITY, N.Y.

LIFE OF CRIME!

I AM A TEEN-AGED BOY AND OF ALL THE COMICS, I LIKE CRIME DOES NOT PAY THE BEST. I HAVE BEEN GUILTY OF THREE CRIMES AND I ALWAYS GOT CAUGHT. THANKS TO YOUR MAGAZINE, I HAVE GIVEN UP CRIME FOR GOOD. THANKFULLY, Y.D.D. CLARKSTON, WASH.

I AM WRITING TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR MY BIG BROTHER. WHEN HE WAS DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BECOME A CROOK. I ADVISED HIM TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY (OF WHICH I AM A CONSTANT READER). SINCE THEN, HE HASN'T HAD AN EVIL THOUGHT. YOURS TRULY, M.M.R. ALDEN, NEW YORK

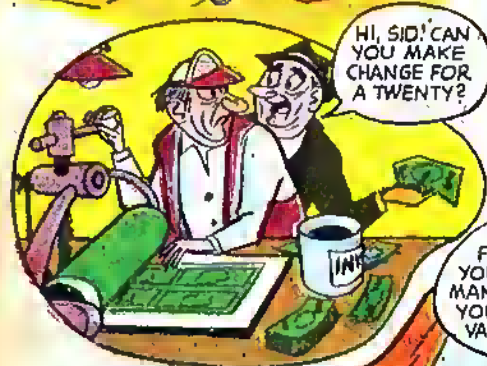
I AM 15 YEARS OLD AND I LIKE TO READ YOUR BOOKS. LAST YEAR, I WAS GOING TO STEAL SOMETHING FROM A STORE AND THAT SAME DAY, I TRADED BOOKS WITH MY FRIEND AND GOT CRIME DOES NOT PAY. I READ IT AND I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT STEALING. SINCERELY, F.A. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

I AM THE MOTHER OF A BOY WHO HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM THE RHODE ISLAND STATE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS. WHILE THERE, I SENT HIM YOUR MONTHLY EDITIONS OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY CONSTANTLY. I FEEL THAT BECAUSE HE HAS BEEN READING THESE BOOKS HE FEELS DIFFERENTLY ABOUT MAKING "EASY MONEY". HE IS NOW 16 AND HE KEEPS TELLING ME HOW HE USED TO THINK FOR HOURS WHEN HE READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY. GRATEFULLY, MRS. F.V. PROVIDENCE, R. I.

MY COUSIN WANTED TO BECOME A GANGSTER, UNTIL I STARTED TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY TO HIM. EVER SINCE THEN, HE WANTS TO BE A GOOD CITIZEN AND EARN HIS MONEY, INSTEAD OF STEALING IT. YOURS TRULY, P.F. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ONE DAY I WAS GOING TO POISON A LADY. THEN I PICKED UP YOUR WONDERFUL BOOK, CRIME DOES NOT PAY. IT WAS THIS, YOUR MAGAZINE, THAT SAVED ME. G.R. VALLEJO, CAL.

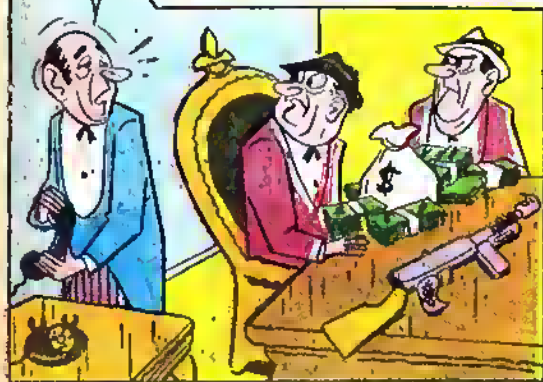
This'll KILL YA!



PARDON ME, SIR, DO YOU KNOW ANYONE WITH THE INITIALS, F.B.I.?

PROFESSOR
★ AHMED ★
★ KROOK ★
PREDICTIONS
OF THE FUTURE
★ ☆ ★

NOW, I'LL TELL YOUR FORTUNE, PROFESSOR... YOU'LL MEET A TALL DARK MAN IN BLUE, AFTER WHICH YOU WILL TAKE AN EXTENDED VACATION... SAY ABOUT 30 YEARS!

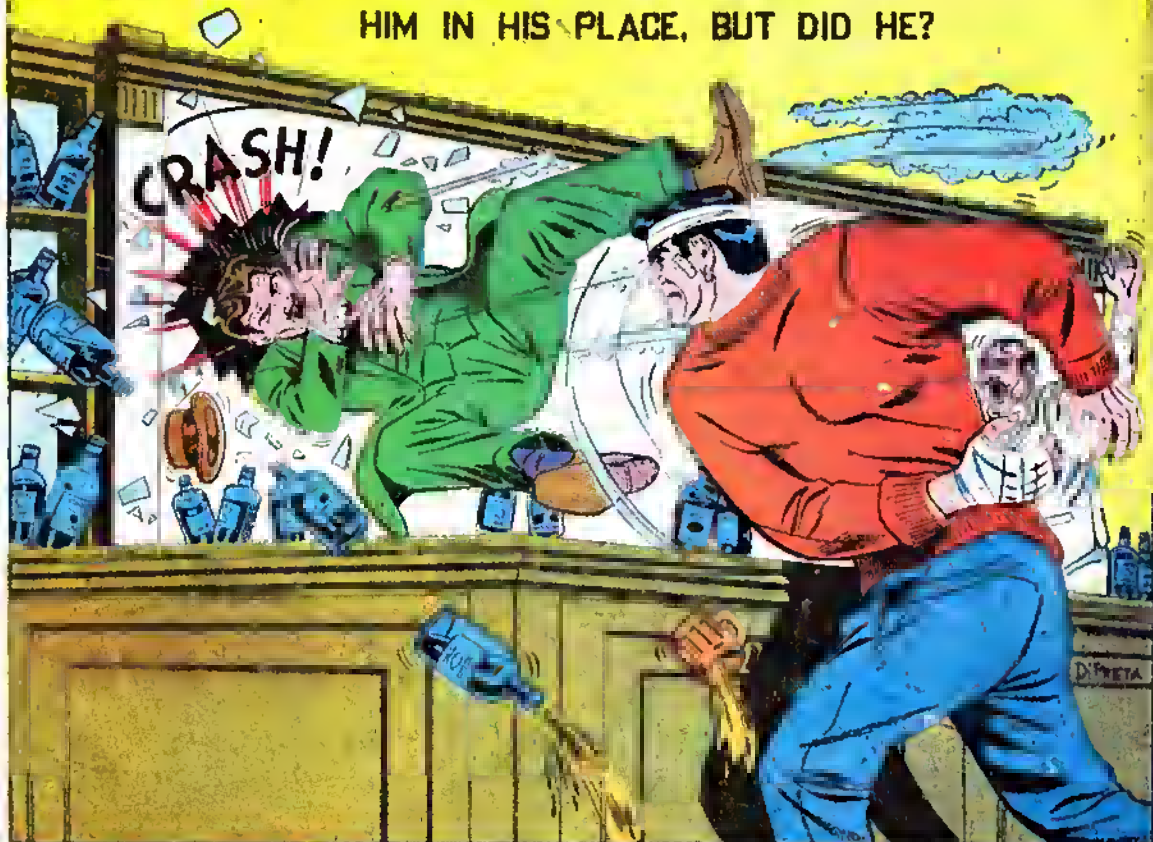


DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



BEANO BREEN THE SOUTH SIDE STRONG BOY

HE HAD THOSE WHO KNEW HIM SO BULLDOZED,
THAT THEY IMPORTED A MUSCLE-MAN TO PL.
HIM IN HIS PLACE, BUT DID HE?



IN 1917, KERRY VILLAGE WAS THE TOUGHEST SECTION OF BOSTON, AND IT WAS A RARE NIGHT WHEN NIGHTSTICKS AND SKULLS DIDN'T MEET!

THIS IS CLANCY SPEAKING! GET THE RIOT SQUAD OUT TO HARRISON AVENUE, ON THE DOUBLE, SERGEANT! THAT DRUNKEN PRIZEFIGHTER, BEANO BREEN, IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN! RILEY AN' ME ARE NO MATCH FOR HIM! HE WEIGHS THREE HUNDRED POUNDS, AND IS AS STRONG AS AN OX! OUR STICKS DON'T PUT A DENT ON HIM, SO HURRY!



I WONDER WHEN THE DEPARTMENT HEADS ARE GOING TO WISE UP TO THE FACT THAT NIGHTSTICKS ALONE ARE NOT ENOUGH TO HANDLE THE LIKES OF THOSE WHO LIVE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!

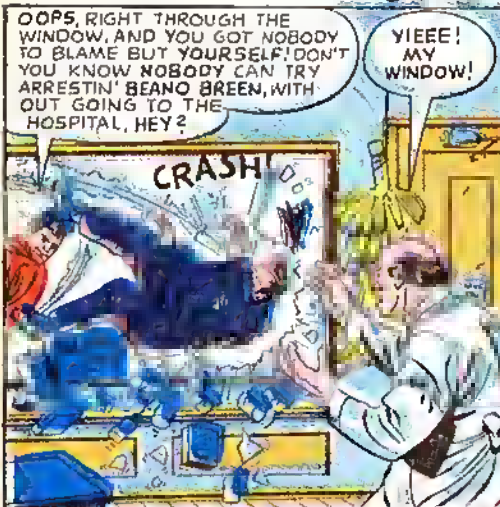


BEANO, YOU DRUNKEN FOOL, PUT ME DOWN!

OKAY, BUT FIRST I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE, HEY?



OBEY THE LAW

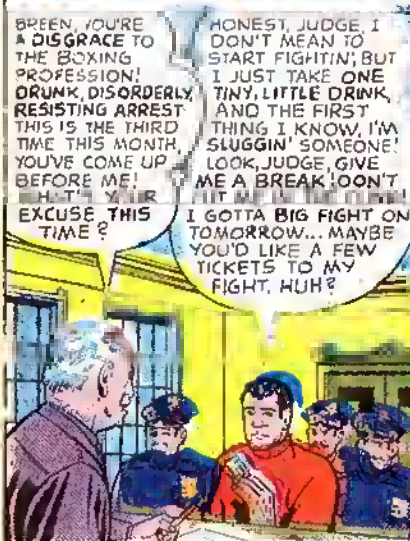


YIEEE!
MY
WINDOW!



WHAT-
MORE COPS?
I HATE
COPS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE CURE
FOR A BULLDOZING BUM
LIKE HIM, AND THAT'S TO
HAVE SOMEBODY FEED
HIM WITH THE SAME
BEATINGS HE'S ALWAYS
DISHING OUT TO
OTHERS!



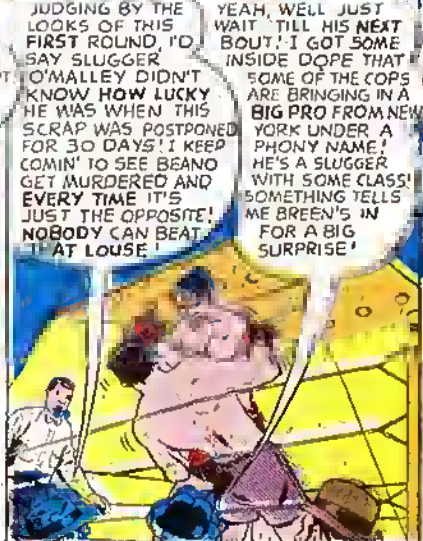
GREEN, YOU'RE
A DISGRACE TO
THE BOXING
PROFESSION!
DRUNK, DISORDERLY
RESISTING ARREST
THIS IS THE THIRD
TIME THIS MONTH,
YOU'VE COME UP
BEFORE ME!
EXCUSE THIS
TIME?

HONEST, JUDGE, I
DON'T MEAN TO
START FIGHTING, BUT
I JUST TAKE ONE
TINY, LITTLE DRINK,
AND THE FIRST
THING I KNOW, I'M
SLUGGIN' SOMEONE!
LOOK, JUDGE, GIVE
ME A BREAK! DON'T
PUT ME IN THE CUMM!

I GOTTA BIG FIGHT ON
TOMORROW... MAYBE
YOU'D LIKE A FEW
TICKETS TO MY
FIGHT, HUH?



WHY, YOU UNSCRUPULOUS
RASCAL! THIRTY DAYS IN
JAIL FOR DISORDERLY
CONDUCT AND A HUNDRED
DOLLARS FINE FOR CONTEMPT.
THE NEXT TIME YOU'RE
BROUGHT IN HERE, BREEN,
I'M THROWING AWAY THE
KEY! LOCK HIM UP!



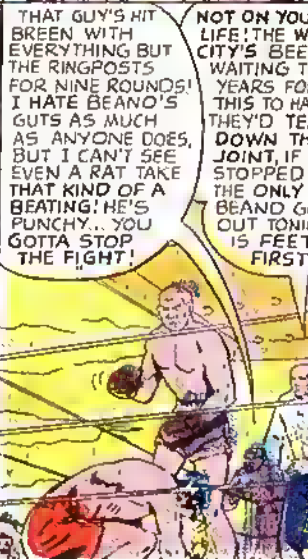
JUDGING BY THE
LOOKS OF THIS
FIRST ROUND, I'D
SAY SLUGGER
O'MALLEY DIDN'T
KNOW HOW LUCKY
HE WAS WHEN THIS
SCRAP WAS POSTPONED
FOR 30 DAYS! I KEEP
COMIN' TO SEE BEANO
GET MURDERED AND
EVERY TIME IT'S
JUST THE OPPOSITE!
NOBODY CAN BEAT
HIM AT LOUSE!

YEAH, WELL JUST
WAIT 'TILL HIS NEXT
BOUNTY! I GOT SOME
INSIDE DOPE THAT
SOME OF THE COPS
ARE BRINGING IN A
BIG PRO FROM NEW
YORK UNDER A
PHONY NAME!
HE'S A SLUGGER
WITH SOME CLASS!
SOMETHING TELLS
ME BREEN'S IN
FOR A BIG
SURPRISE!



IF YOU'RE WISE
YOUR FEUD WITH
THE COPS CAN
PAY OFF IN CASH
THIS TIME, BEANO!
THE WHOLE POLICE
DEPARTMENT WILL
BET THEIR MONTHS
PAY WITH ANYBODY
ON THIS GUY FROM
NEW YORK! AND
THIS GUY'S A BUM!
ALL YOU GOTTA DO
IS LET HIM HAVE THE
OLD RIGHT ON THE
KISSER, THEN GO
OUT AN' COLLECT!

YOU'RE A SMART
MANAGER, CHARLIE!
HA, HA! FIRST I
BEAT UP THE
COPS, THEN I
WIN THEIR DOUGH!
BUT YOU'D BETTER
BE RIGHT ABOUT
THIS GUY BEING
A BUM! I'M
BETTIN' ALL MY
DOUGH ON THIS
FIGHT, AND I
WOULDN'T WANT
TO LOSE -
GET ME?



THAT GUY'S HIT
BREEN WITH
EVERYTHING BUT
THE RINGPOSTS
FOR NINE ROUNDS!
I HATE BEANO'S
GUTS AS MUCH
AS ANYONE DOES,
BUT I CAN'T SEE
EVEN A RAT TAKE
THAT KIND OF A
BEATING! HE'S
PUNCHY... YOU
GOTTA STOP
THE FIGHT!

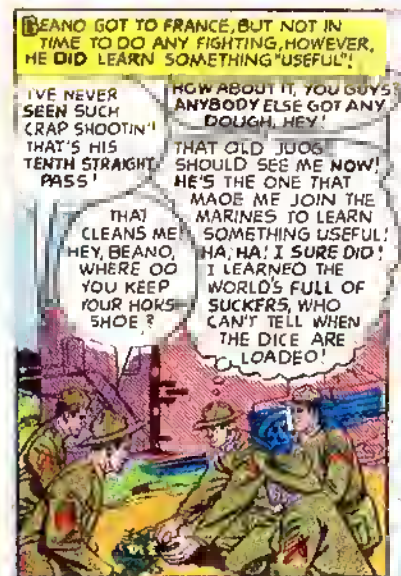
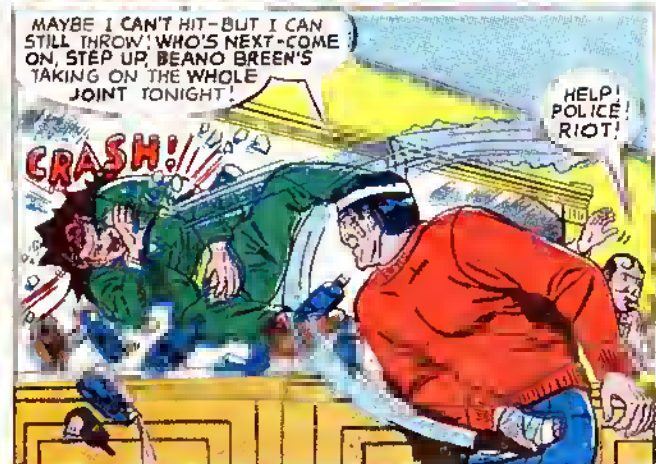
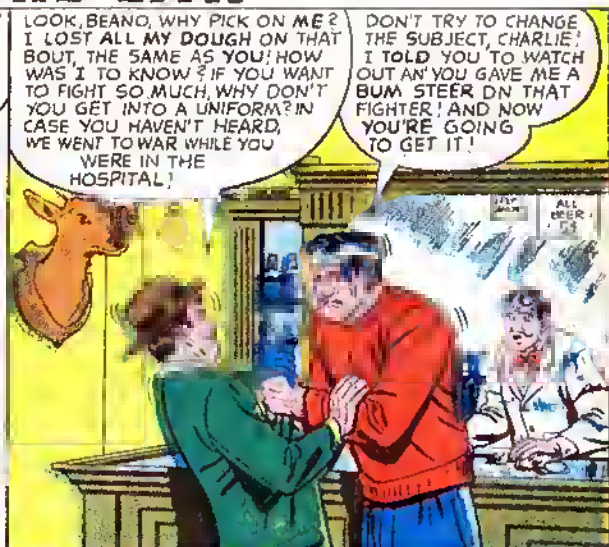
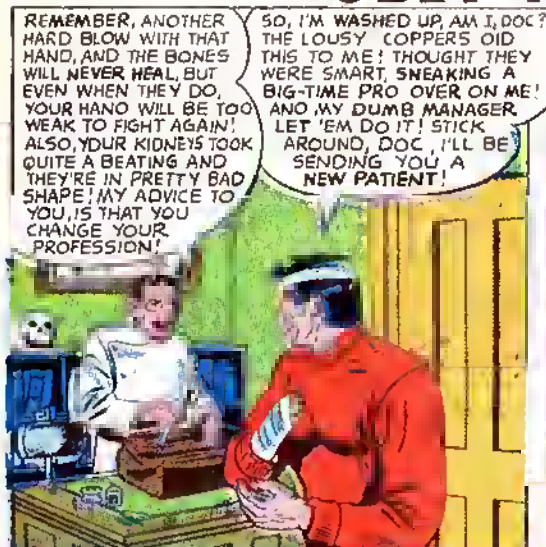
NOT ON YOUR
LIFE! THE WHOLE
CITY'S BEEN
WAITING THREE
YEARS FOR
THIS TO HAPPEN!
THEY'D TEAR
DOWN THE
JOINT, IF I
STOPPED IT!
THE ONLY WAY
BEANO GOES
OUT TONIGHT
IS FEET
FIRST!



ATTA BOY,
SAILOR! HIT
IM AGAIN!
KILL THE BUM!
BOY, OH BOY!
WHAT A BEATING
BEANO'S TAKIN'
TONIGHT! HE'LL
BE IN THE
HOSPITAL FOR
A MONTH!

THAT'S IT, SAILOR!
A LEFT AN' A RIGHT!
I HATE TO SAY IT,
BUT BEANO'S GOT
GUTS! ANYBODY
ELSE WOULD'VE
QUIT LONG AGO,
INSTEAD OF
TAKING THAT
KIND OF A
BEATING!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW



WHERE IS DUKE BRODIE? C'MON, TALK! WHERE IS HE?

OWWW! HOLD IT! I WOULD HAVE TOLD YA WITHOUT THE ROUGH STUFF! WHY DIDN'T YA ASK FIRST?

GUYS WHO WOULD TALK THAT EASY ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO LIVE - HEY, RUSTY?

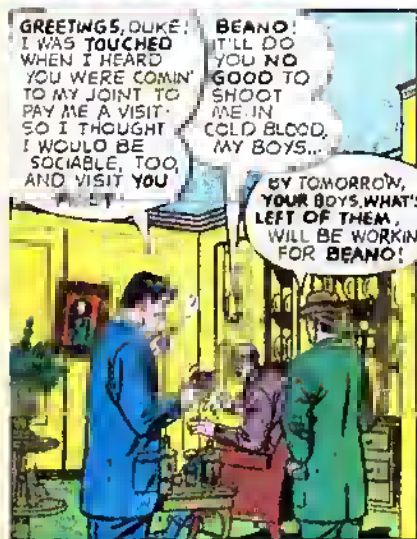
CROSS HIS NAME OFF, RUSTY! THAT LEAVES JUST DUKE BRODIE TO WIND UP THE EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT!



OH, IT'S RUSTY AND BEANO - WHATTYA YOU GUYS WANT? ARGHHH!

WE WANT TO PUT YOU IN TOMORROW'S PAPER, CHUA... YOU'LL MAKE THE HEADLINES!

MOVE INSIDE FAST, RUSTY! WE WANT TO GET TO BRODIE BEFORE HE GETS WISE THAT SOMETHING'S UP!



GREETINGS, DUKE! I WAS TOUCHED WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE COMIN' TO MY JOINT TO PAY ME A VISIT - SO I THOUGHT I WOULD BE SOCIABLE, TOO, AND VISIT YOU FIRST!

BEANO! I'LL DO YOU NO GOOD TO SHOOT ME IN COLD BLOOD, MY BOYS...

BY TOMORROW, YOUR BOYS, WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM, WILL BE WORKIN' FOR BEANO!



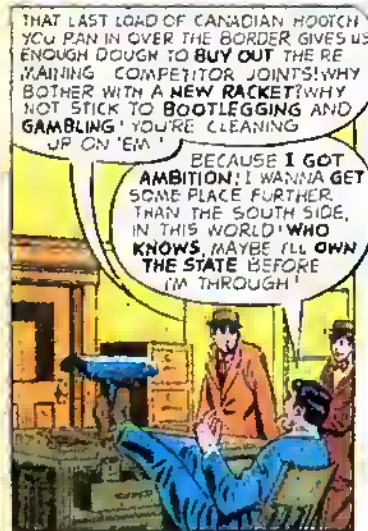
HEY, BEANO, BEFORE YOU FINISH HIM OFF, FIND OUT WHERE HE GETS HIS STUFF! IT'S THE REAL MCCOY... 100 PROOF... WE COULD MAKE A MINT ON IT!



DUKE BRODIE AND HALF HIS BOYS CASHED IN LAST NIGHT. I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

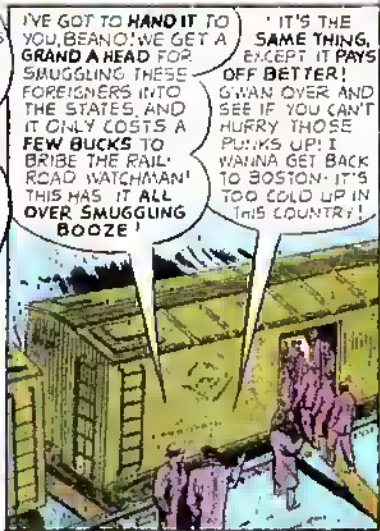
WE'VE HAD LOTS OF TROUBLE WITH YOU BEFORE, BEANO! YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING IF YOU DID IT. WE'LL GET YOU, SOONER OR LATER!

WHO SAYS I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT? I KNOW THAT HIS FUNERAL IS THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW! I'VE ALREADY GOT THE BIGGEST WREATH IN TOWN FOR IT!



THAT LAST LOAD OF CANADIAN HOOTCH YOU RAN IN OVER THE BORDER GIVES US ENOUGH DOUGH TO BUY OUT THE REMAINING COMPETITOR JOINTS! WHY NOT STICK TO BOOTLEGGING AND GAMBLING? YOU'RE CLEANING UP ON 'EM!

BECAUSE I GOT AMBITION! I WANNA GET SOME PLACE FURTHER THAN THE SOUTH SIDE, IN THIS WORLD! WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I'LL OWN THE STATE BEFORE I'M THROUGH!



I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BEANO! WE GET A GRAND AHEAD FOR SMUGGLING THESE FOREIGNERS INTO THE STATES, AND IT ONLY COSTS A FEW BUCKS TO BRIBE THE RAILROAD WATCHMAN! THIS HAS IT ALL OVER SMUGGLING BOOZE!

IT'S THE SAME THING, EXCEPT IT PAYS OFF BETTER! GEE, OVER AND SEE IF YOU CAN'T HURRY THOSE PUNKS UP! I WANNA GET BACK TO BOSTON - IT'S TOO COLD UP IN THIS COUNTRY!



BEANO, SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF TOWN FAST!

YEAH, ON THE DOUBLE - SIX OF THEM FOREIGNERS FROZE TO DEATH IN A FREIGHT CAR, WHEN IT GOT STUCK IN A BLIZZARD! THE COPS OPENED IT IN ST. ALBANS, MASSACHUSETTS. REMEMBER, WE CAN BE IDENTIFIED!

RELAX! WE ALL GOT ALIBIS - HAVEN'T WE? AND THEY'LL HAVE TO DEPORT THOSE CHUMPS IN A HURRY, SO THERE GOES THEIR CASE! NONE OF THE OTHERS WILL TALK, 'CAUSE IF THEY DO - BACK THEY GO - SO STOP YER WORRYIN', HEY?

OBEDY THE LAW



YOU HAVEN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET! IF THE COPPERS DO WISE UP AND BUST IN HERE THEY'RE GONNA GET THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIFE!



LT. DAVIS, GET THE RAIDING SQUAD TOGETHER! THIS IS THE CHANCE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR - AND BRING PLENTY OF AXES!



IT'S A RAID!

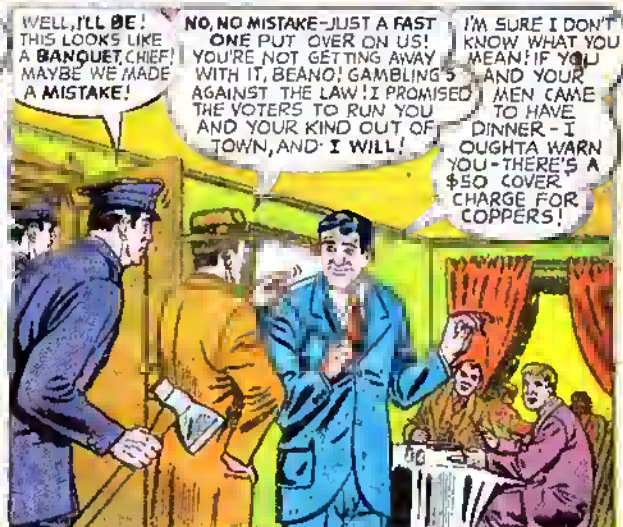
SEE HERE, BREEN, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE ARRESTED! YOU'D BETTER GET US OUT OF HERE!

TAKE IT EASY! THAT'S A STEEL DOOR, IT'LL TAKE 'EM AT LEAST A HALF HOUR TO KNOCK IT DOWN! SO JUST DO AS I SAY, AND WE'LL GIVE THOSE COPS A BIG SURPRISE! RUSTY, TELL THE CHEFS TO GET BUSY AND GET THE BOYS INTO WAITERS' UNIFORMS RIGHT AWAY!



WHY, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, IS IT A CRIME TO HAVE A STEEL DOOR? I'VE GOT TO PROTECT MY CUSTOMERS, WITH SO MANY CROOKS IN THIS TOWN, DON'T I? AFTER ALL, I HAD TO MAKE SURE IT WAS THE POLICE, AND NOT SOME MOB TRYING TO STICK UP THE PLACE!

WE'RE WASTING TIME - LET'S GO IN!



NO, NO MISTAKE - JUST A FAST ONE PUT OVER ON US! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH IT, BEANO! GAMBLING AGAINST THE LAW! I PROMISED THE VOTERS TO RUN YOU AND YOUR KIND OUT OF TOWN, AND I WILL!

I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! IF YOU AND YOUR MEN CAME TO HAVE DINNER - I OUGHTA WARN YOU - THERE'S A \$50 COVER CHARGE FOR COPPERS!



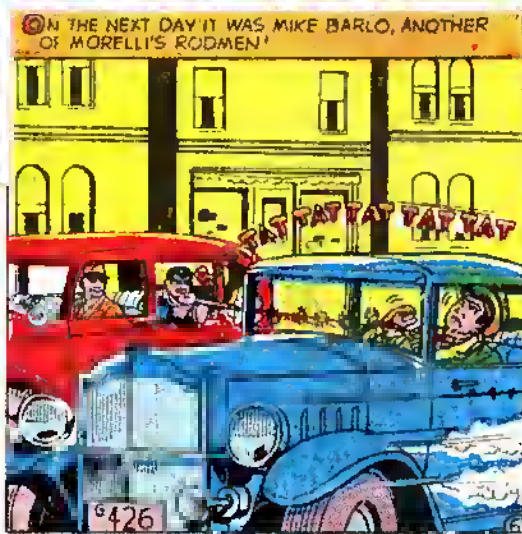
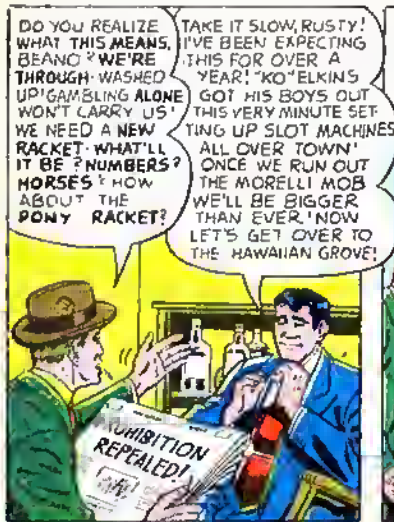
HMM... ABOUT 14 YEARS, SALLY - BUT LAWS ARE FOR THE CHUMPS! I GOT A FEW LAWS MYSELF, AND ONE OF THEM IS FOR THAT DIRTY STOOLIE THAT'S BEEN KEEPING THE COPS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK! ALL THOSE RAIDS, PLUS EVERYTIME I DO GET PICKED UP, EVEN IF THEY CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING, ADDS UP TO ONE THING, WE GOT A SQUEALER IN THE OUTFIT... WHEN I FIND HIM, I'LL PUT HIM WHERE HE CAN'T DO ANY MORE TALKING!



AND THAT NOISE YOU HEAR IS BOSTON, WELCOMING THE NEW YEAR! A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ON THIS FIRST MINUTE OF JANUARY, 1933!

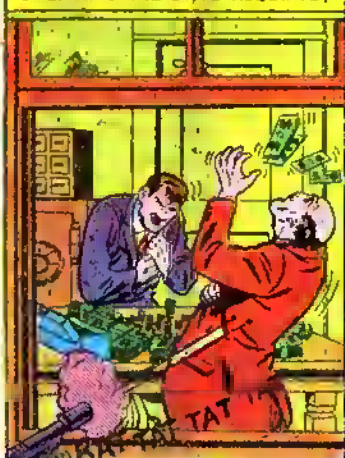


OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

BUT SOME OF BEANO'S BOYS GOT IT TOO! NAT SIEGAL AND RED SWEENEY MET DEATH WHILE COUNTING THE DAYS RECEIPTS!



IT'S "KO" ELKINS, BEANO'S CHIEF MUSCLE MAN! WHOEVER DID THIS, SURE KNEW HIS BUSINESS! THERE'S HARDLY ENOUGH FACE LEFT TO RECOGNIZE!



I WAS JUST COMING OUT OF MY HOUSE WHEN I SAW THE CAR DOOR OPEN AND THIS GUY CAME FLYING OUT! IT WAS QUITE A SHOCK, I CAN TELL!

BEANO, THIS IS LOUIE - I GOTTA TALK FAST, I THINK TWO OF MORELLI'S BOYS SPOTTED ME COMIN' IN HERE! SALLY'S THE STOOLIE - I SAW HER GO IN TO MORELLI, AND SHE MUSTA BEEN TIPPIN' OFF THE COPS, TOO! RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT ARRHHH!



LOUIE - LOUIE! NOW I GET IT! OF COURSE, IT HAD TO BE HER! I SHOULD'VE SEEN IT MYSELF! THE LITTLE, LOW DOWN, DOUBLE DEAN! SKUNK! I'LL TEACH THAT STOOL PIGEON A THING OR TWO! BRING THE CAR AROUND, JOE!

BEANO DARLING! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR? DID SOMETHING GO WRONG?

GET OUTTA BED, SALLY, AND YOU CAN SKIP THE 'DARLING' ROUTINE, TOO! I TOLD YOU A LONG TIME AGO THAT I HAD MY OWN LAWS FOR STOOLIES, AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA SEE HOW THEY OPERATE!



ALL RIGHT! I DID TELL - BUT IT WAS ONLY TO GET EVEN FOR MY BROTHER! REMEMBER FRANKIE GAINES? YOU KILLED HIM! HE WAS ONLY A KID AND YOU HAD TO KILL HIM!

THEN THAT'S GONNA MAKE IT TWO IN THE SAME FAMILY, BECAUSE I'M GOIN' TO KILL YOU, TOO! WHAT'S IT GOIN' TO BE, THIS BOTTLE OF ACID IN YOUR LOVELY PUSS, OR THE WINDOW? I WOULDN'T WASTE A GOOD BULLET ON YOU!



YOU WOULDN'T DARE! THE COPS, THEY'LL KNOW... NO, BEANO - PLEASE FORGIVE ME - I'M SORRY! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY... PLEASE DON'T... I DON'T WANT TO DIE! PLEASE!

I WOULDN'T DARE, HEY? WELL, BABY, IT'S A LONG TRIP DOWN TO FIGURE OUT WHETHER I'D DARE OR NOT!

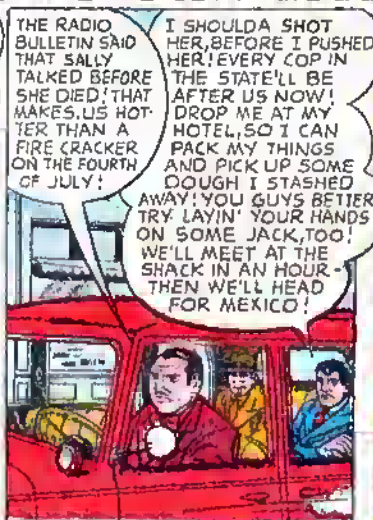
I KNOW SHE WAS THE STOOLIE AND SHE DESERVED IT! STILL, KILLIN' DAMES GIVES ME THE WILLIES! I WISH BEANO HADN'T DONE IT! I CAN STILL HEAR HER SCREAMIN'!

YOU BETTER NOT SAY THAT TOO LOUD, OR YOU'RE LIABLE TO GO AFTER HER! I AMN'T NEVER SEEN BEANO SO MAD! I'D HATE TO CROSS HIM, WHEN HE FEELS LIKE THIS!

IT'S MIRACULOUS THAT SHE'S STILL ALIVE AFTER A SIX FLOOR FALL, BUT SHE CAN'T LAST MORE THAN ANOTHER FEW MINUTES! IF YOU WANT TO QUESTION HER, YOU'D BETTER DO IT NOW, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



OBHEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE

THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF RUSSELL COLVIN LED TO THE ARREST OF HIS BROTHERS IN LAW,

JESSE AND STEPHEN BOORN, WHO WERE CHARGED WITH MURDER IN MANCHETER, VT., IN 1819!

REALIZING THAT ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTED TO THEIR GUILT - THE DEFENSE ATTORNEY IN DESPERATION PLACED AN AD IN THE PAPER ASKING FOR ANY INFORMATION ON THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE DEAD MAN'S BODY!

A MAN IN DOVER, N.J. READ THE AD AND RUSHED TO VERMONT AND TO THE PRISON WHERE HE FOUND THE TWO MEN AWAITING A VERDICT -

"WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT, JESSE?" HE INQUIRED!

"FOLKS HERE THINK I MURDERED YOU," REPLIED JESSE!

"NONSENSE," SAID RUSSELL COLVIN, "YOU WOULDN'T

HURT ANYBODY. I'M VERY HAPPY AND HEALTHY - I LEFT HERE SEVEN YEARS AGO WITHOUT TELLING ANYONE, 'CAUSE I WANTED A DIFFERENT LIFE - I EVEN CHANGED MY NAME!"

IT PAID TO ADVERTISE!



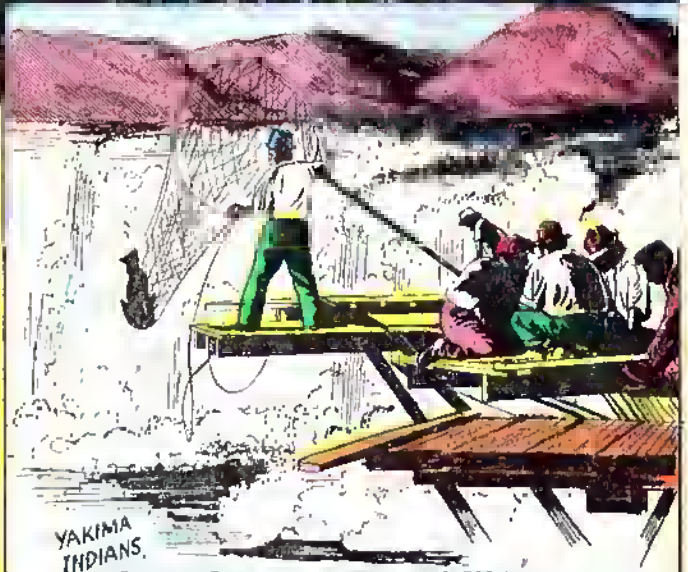
ANSWERING A BURGLAR ALARM THE POLICE WENT TO THE TULSA, OKLA. FOOD STORE WHERE THEY FOUND THE BURGLAR STANDING IN A BARRIL OF PICKLES - (HE FELL THRU THE SKYLIGHT)

A HOUSE DETECTIVE IN A NEW ORLEANS HOTEL

NOTICED A GUEST IN THE LOBBY WHO TOOK A KEEN INTEREST IN WATCHING WHO REGISTERED -

A WEALTHY LOOKING GENTLEMAN WITH EXPENSIVE LUGGAGE TOOK A ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER HE LEFT HIS KEY AT THE DESK AND WENT OUT! THE LOBBY

GUEST HURRIED TO THE ROOM TO RETURN IT WHILE THE MAN WAS OUT - THERE WAS NO LUGGAGE IN THE ROOM SO THE ROBBER OPENED THE CLOSET DOOR! THE WEALTHY LOOKING GENTLEMAN, WHO RENTED THE ROOM, STEPPED OUT OF THE CLOSET WITH A GUN! HE WAS THE HOTEL DETECTIVE!



YAKIMA INDIANS.

OF Northern Oregon WERE VERY MUCH SURPRISED WHEN A STATE GAME WARDEN TOLD THEM OF A NEW LAW WHICH FORBODE THE USE OF NETS FOR FISHING - THE TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN LISTENED QUIETLY, THEN - PULLED OUT A TREATY SIGNED BY THE WHITE SETTLERS IN 1855 - WHICH GUARANTEED THE INDIANS UNRESTRICTED FISHING RIGHTS!



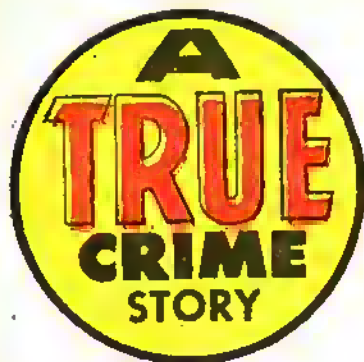
FINGERPRINTS ARE STILL RECOGNIZABLE AFTER 5000 YEARS!

DISCOVERED BY EXAMINATION OF EGYPTIAN MUMMIES BY FRANCIS GALTON, A NOTED SCIENTIST



DIRK EVANS OF MILWAUKEE, WIS. WAS SENTENCED TO A LONG TERM FOR TAMPERING WITH THE U.S. MAILS -

DIRK CUT HIS NAME AND ADDRESS FROM A LETTER HE CARRIED IN HIS POCKET FROM HIS WIFE, PASTED IT ON A PACKAGE OF POISONED CANDY AND MAILED IT TO HIMSELF - HE TOOK IT TO THE POLICE AND TOLD THEM HE THOUGHT HIS WIFE HAD SENT IT - NEXT DAY POLICE REQUESTED DIRK TO LET THEM EXAMINE HIS WIFE'S BUSINESS CARD WHICH HE CONVICTED DIRK - WOLF KAY REVEALED FINDING FROM A POLICE "CARD THAT HAD TRANSFERRED TO THE ADDRESS OF THE FATHER - IT PROVED THAT IT CAME FROM DIRK'S OWN FINGER!"



HOLLYWOOD DEATH TRAP

HOLLYWOOD is a tinselled city, whose glitter has hidden a million heartbreaks! This is the story of one of its heartbreaks, a tale of the disillusionment of a girl seeking the heights of dramatic fame.

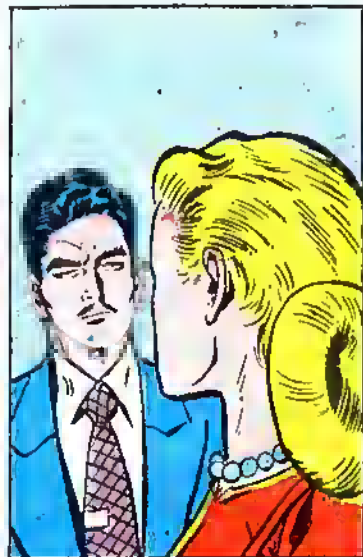
Roberta Kane Evans had known success behind the footlights. With her sister, Norma, she had danced her way to moderate fame, with its sometimes fabulous rewards in money. She had known the thrill of recognition in the movies; but to Roberta this was not the real thing. Roberta could see past the brilliant lights and knew that when the lights dimmed and at last went out, the world would be black and empty. The constant warm glow of a fire-side and love was to her the only real thing!

That was Roberta's disillusionment; her heartbreak!

At a party in December, 1927, Roberta Kane met Steve Evans. He was tall and handsome and he had a charming manner. Before the night was over he had said to Roberta, "You're beautiful." That was one of the few truths he told her during their hectic, frantic, tragic courtship and marriage.

It is a strange and age-old truth that love is blind. The

beautiful Roberta, who could have had her pick of any one of dozens of eligible men, chose Steve Evans and thought herself favored by fortune. Friends



who knew both lovers, shook their heads sadly.

"It's a shame for such a beautiful, honest girl . . ."

But Roberta did not hear their tongues. If a whisper of scandal came to her ears, Roberta smiled and thought, "Jealous! Idle gossipers!"

Norma, beloved sister and former dancing partner of Roberta, who already had been married and was a widow, with a child scarcely a year old, pleaded with tears in her eyes.

"Darling, he's unstable! Don't

you see that? He can't hold a job! He lies to his friends, to his parents, to *you!* He's also insanely jealous of you!"

Roberta kissed her, sister. "You're upset, honey," she replied. "All your own tragedy has made you biased. I love Steve very, very dearly. Can't you see that? And Steve loves me. Whatever differences we have can be ironed out!"

Norma thought: "Perhaps if I talk too much it will only drive them closer together. If I leave Roberta to herself, I'm sure she'll see the light!"

Roberta Kane and Stephen Evans were married the following March.

By September of 1928, Roberta's life was a veritable nightmare. What had once been all sweetness and light was bit by bit marred by Steve Evans' fiendish jealousy.

Once, shortly after their marriage, he said cruelly, "You don't like to act, Roberta! You go to the studio so that you can make love to other men! So you can feel the arms of someone other than me about you!"

The girl stared in terror-stricken amazement at her husband. "Steve, have you been drinking?"

"What's that go to do with it?"

You knew I drank before you married me! That doesn't change things! You go to the studio to make love! I know!"

Roberta cried out in horror at the awfulness of the unjust accusation. She ran to her room and threw herself across the bed, sobbing. The cruel, hard lines of Evans' Face softened then. He had made her suffer! He could tell she was not two-timing him, by her reaction. That was all he wanted to know. He went to Roberta and picked her up in his arms.

"Forgive me!" he whispered to his heartbroken wife.

But the accusations, recriminations, distrust and cruelty did not stop there. The demon of jealousy appeared again and again. The drunkenness became more frequent. The heartache became unbearable. In November, 1928, Roberta, still loving the worthless man who was her husband, left him because she was afraid of him.

Evans' pride was wounded. Hate gnawed at him. In December, he wrote, "Come back, or I will kill you!"

Foolishly, Roberta, afraid of Evans, yet hoping against hope that she could recapture the happiness she had lost, returned to Steve Evans. This time the reconciliation also was doomed.

In July, 1929, Roberta once more left her husband.

In order that Steve Evans might not be tortured by pangs of jealousy, Roberta did not re-



turn to the studio, but took a job in a drug store near her home. Moreover, rather than leave herself open to Evans' suspicion, she lived with Norma, rather than by herself. This time Roberta was determined to live apart from her husband until he could prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that he could reform. Yes, Roberta still hoped for love from a man who had only hate to give.

Instead of mending his ways, Evans more and more resented the loss of his wife. Instead of seeing any wrong in his own ac-

tions, he found pity for himself and an unsatisfied desire for revenge in his heart.

Time and again, he waited outside the store for Roberta when she left for the day. Time and again, he hurled accusations at her.

"You try to torture me because you know I love you!" he said vindictively.

Roberta shook her head. Perhaps it was because it was spring, early spring in March, 1930. "No, Steve," the girl said evenly. "You do *not* love me. You love only *yourself*. Let me see some evidence of love, instead of hate and suspicion, and I'll go back to you and try once more. You see, I still think you can be fine and good. But you must prove it!"

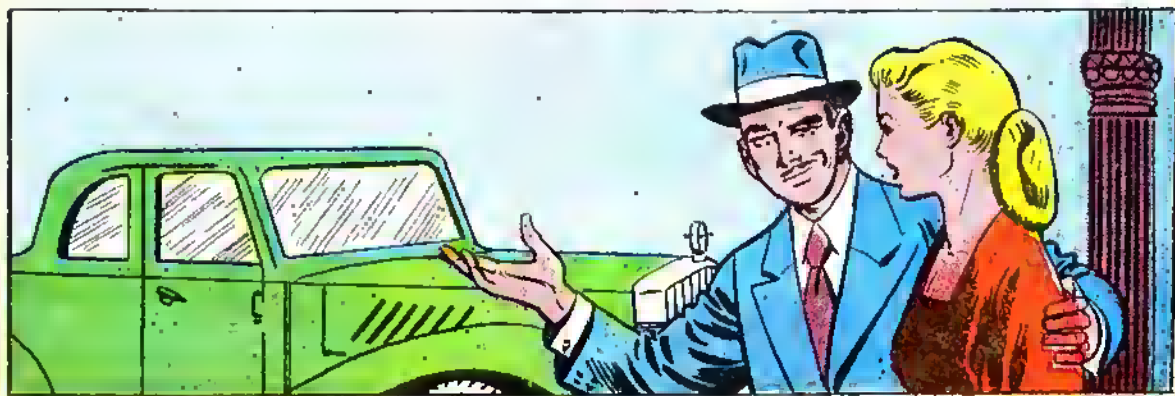
Alone once more, Steve Evans paced the floor of his room. "She wanted proof of my love, she said. *Proof* of my love! Did I ever leave *her*? No! It was always *she* who left *me*! Well, she'll get all the proof she wants this time!"

On March 24, 1930, Steve Evans waited once more outside the store. When Roberta appeared, he stepped up to her.

"I've got a surprise for you!" he whispered.

The girl looked startled. "What are you up to, Steve?"

Evans pointed to the curb. A



new car stood there. The girl gasped in astonishment. "Steve! Where? How?"

"You wanted proof," he said.

"You dames have to be shown!"

"But you have no money!
How did you get it?"

Steve Evans had been thwarted for the last time, he thought. Things would go his way now.



Without speaking, he grabbed Roberta's wrist.

Steve, *let go of me!*" Roberta cried. But the man dragged the girl to the car and pulled her in the vehicle after him.

"You're coming back to me, or else!" Evans snarled. "I'm taking no more excuses."

Roberta placed her hand on the door catch to open it. The car sped away. But the frightened girl continued to try to

escape. Suddenly, two shots rang out. Then two more, and then another. It sounded like backfiring, because no one nearby suspected a murder was being committed before their eyes. The piercing scream was cut short by the blasts of the gun. Roberta would never fear her husband again, and he would never need worry about her. Never more. For she was dead on the seat beside him.

He had figured it all out in advance. He had bought a car with a phony check, signed a name of someone who did not exist and had rented an apartment, also under a phony name. And now he took his dead wife there.

Clever, he thought. He called a neighbor, telling the new neighbor that his wife was drunk and that he wanted help in getting her to the home of her sister. The neighbor saw that the girl was dead and called the police.

But that was all part of the egotistical scheme, fostered and festering in the mind of Stephen Evans. Someone must have killed her. Someone who hated her, he told the police. The killer must have come upon her while

he was out.

The police sensed lying at once. They searched Evans and found his gun.

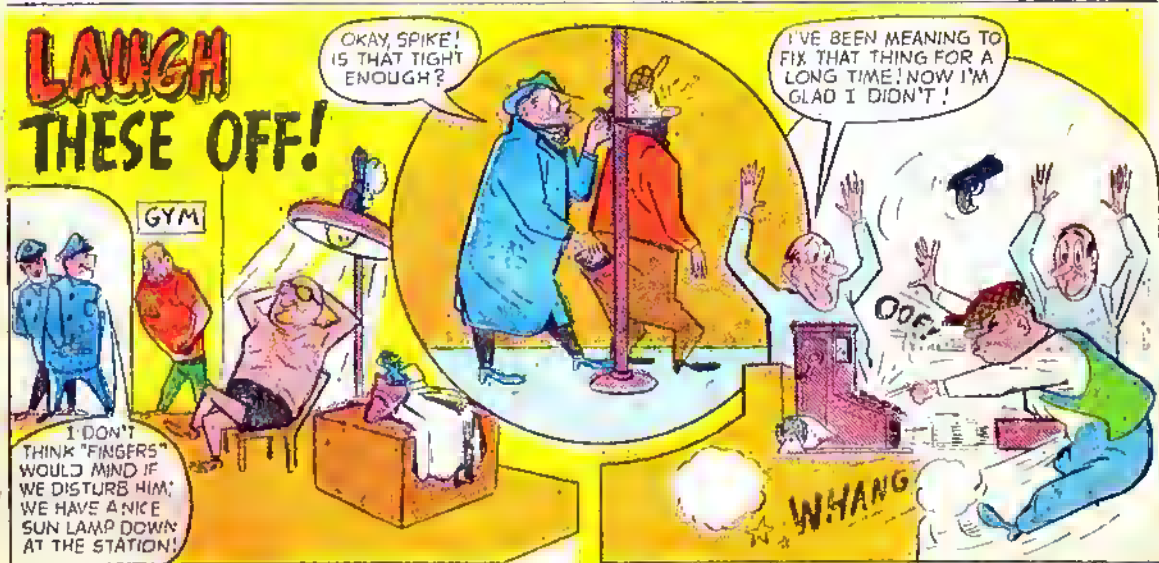
"That gun has not been fired," said Evans. "You can see that it is fully loaded."

But the police are not taken in by egomaniacs. They arrested Evans on a charge of murdering his wife. The jury found him guilty. He had been given every chance to prove his innocence and could not do so. On January 29, 1932, Stephen Evans was hanged by the neck until dead. Crime did not solve a



single problem. IT NEVER
DOES. CRIME DOES NOT
PAY.

THE END



DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



HUTCH RYERSON AND THE BODY IN THE BOX

WHO WILL PUT IT, SIGHT UNDER?

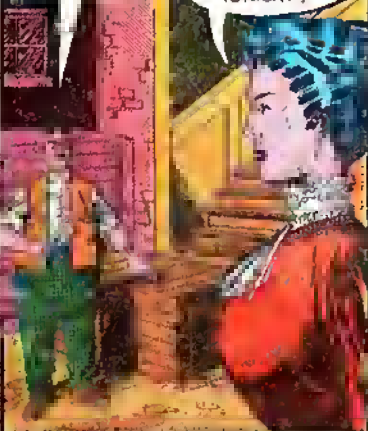


CLEVER MAN WAS HUTCH RYERSON! WHAT HE WANTED, HE TOOK... MONEY OR LOVE... THEY WERE HIS FOR THE TAKING! CRIME WAS PAYING WELL, HE THOUGHT, FOR HE WAS TOO SMART TO BE CAUGHT! THAT'S WHY HE LAUGHED, WHEN EVERY ONE BUT HE WAS SUSPECTED OF THE MURDER OF THE AUCTIONED CORPSE!

CHICAGO, IN THE SPRING OF 1896...

I'VE GOT ALL OF THE OLD LADY'S THINGS PACKED! IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT DONE, MISS LISA?

NO, NICK, WE'RE ALL THROUGH NOW! WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR MR. WINN TO ARRIVE! HE'S PAYING OFF THE STAFF TONIGHT!



I'M SORRY YOU MUST GO, LISA! MY MOTHER-IN-LAW THOUGHT THE WORLD OF YOU, BUT NOW THAT SHE'S GONE, YOU UNDERSTAND THE ONLY SENSIBLE THING TO DO IS CLOSE UP THE HOUSE! HOWEVER, WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO KEEP THE KEY YOU HAVE AND STOP IN ONCE IN AWHILE TO SEE THAT THINGS ARE IN ORDER! WOULD YOU DO THAT?



CERTAINLY, MR. WINN, AND THANK YOU FOR GETTING ME THAT NEW POSITION WITH MRS. DAVIS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, LISA! HOW CAN YOU HAVE GROWN SO CARELESS IN ONE MONTH? EVER SINCE YOU STARTED SEEING THAT HUTCH PERSON, YOU'VE GROWN STEADILY WORSE! IF YOU WANT TO STAY ON, YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE LESS OF THAT MAN! AS IT IS, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS NOTHING AROUND HERE!

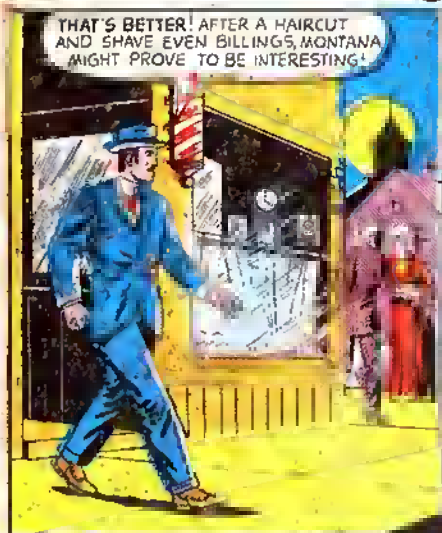


I QUIT!

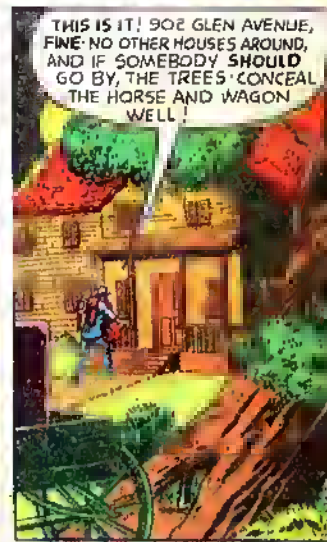
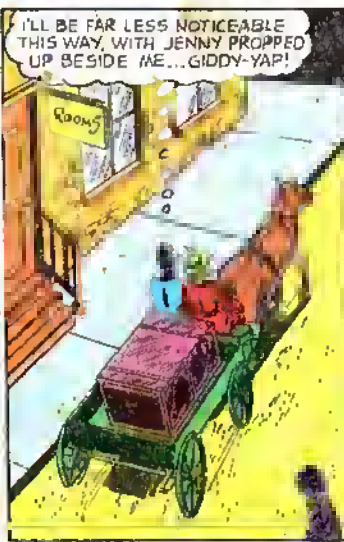
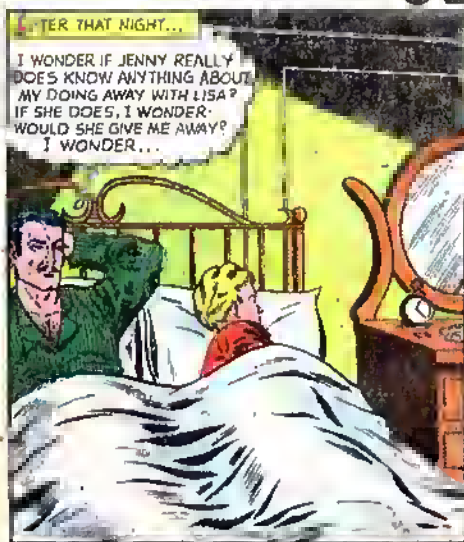
OBEY THE LAW



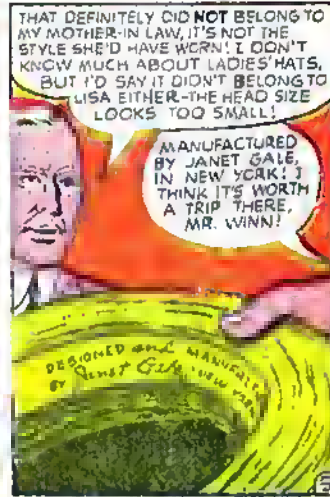
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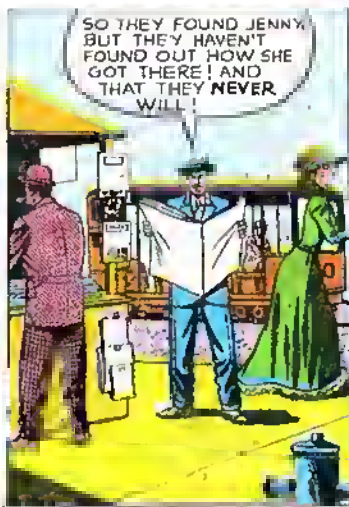
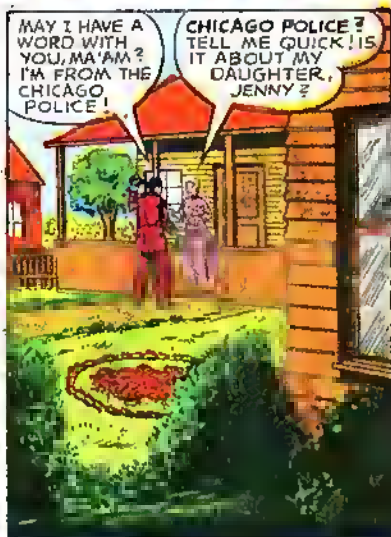
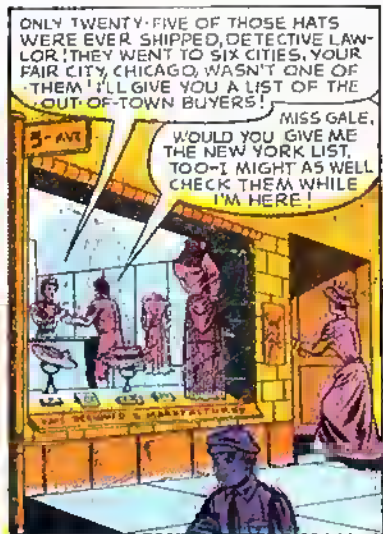
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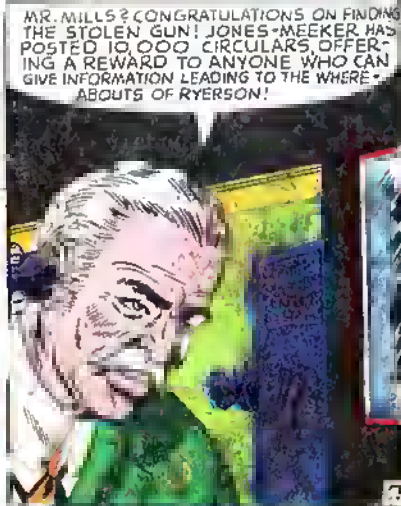
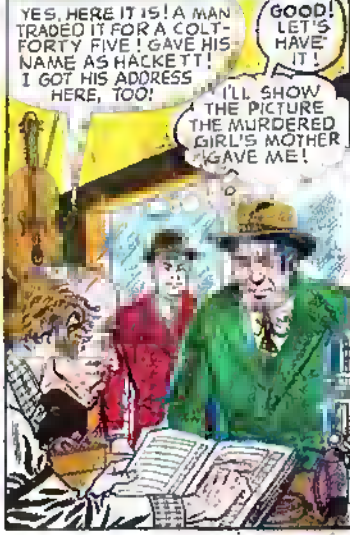
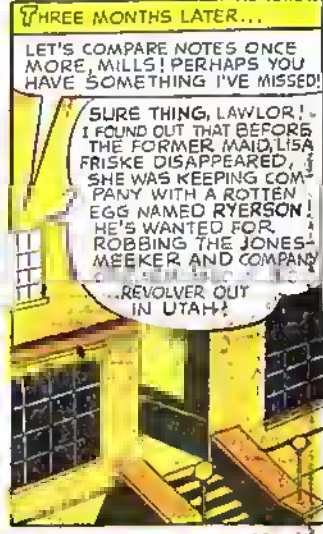
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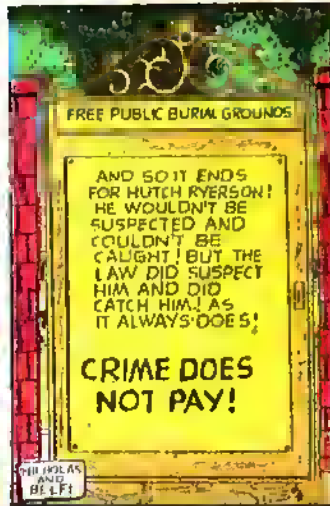
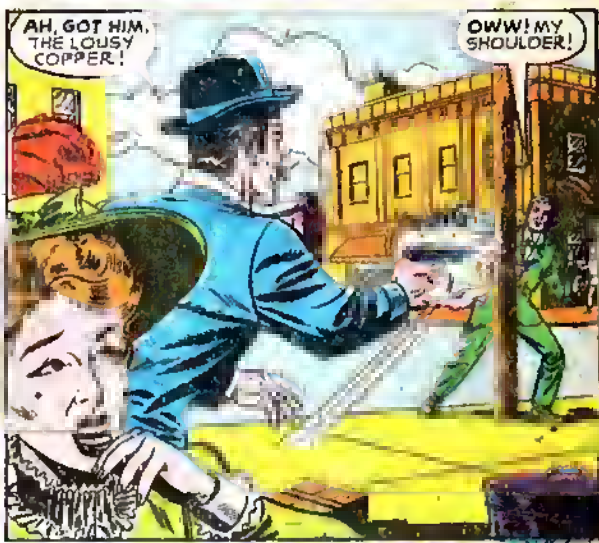
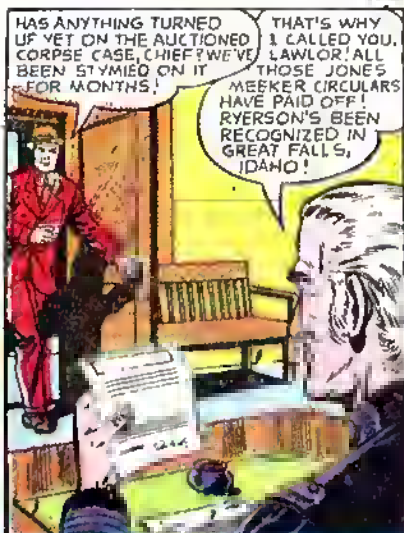
OBEDY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



THIS IS YOUR PAGE

SPEAK UP!

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED **\$2⁰⁰**

Dear Reader:

In every issue of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law, who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I asked my parents and my teacher and they agreed that CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is truly a fine comic book. My teacher tells me that it's comics like yours that help keep lots of kids out of trouble.

Yours truly, Y. Horowitz

5201 Waverly St., Montreal 18, Que. Canada

Thank your mother, thank your father and thank your teacher for us and the kids.

I think that if you put a story in CRIME AND PUNISHMENT something like the one called "Whodunit" in CRIME DOES NOT PAY, it would improve the magazine much more. Besides that, I think your book is perfect.

Yours truly, William Resler

2219 23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

That's something worth hearing more opinions about.

I wish to congratulate CRIME AND PUNISHMENT on the marvelous way it expresses CRIME DOES NOT PAY. I only wish more magazines would show this same courageous step in proving to America's youth that right dominates wrong in all cases.

A salute to the best of all magazines.

Sincerely yours, Celia Stokes

Box 126, Hamilton, North Carolina

It seems we've built another better mouse trap.

I have just read CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and think it is a swell idea. If the children of our city would cooperate with you, I am sure that crime would decrease in the years to come. The main topic is "Obey the law" and "Crime does not pay." If these two slogans were obeyed, this world would become a much better place in which to live.

Yours truly, Norman Fisher

380 East 91 St., Brooklyn 12, New York

You said a mouthful!

I am eighteen, and have read your comics a long time, but I think that the newest one is the best. CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is such a real book with true-to-life stories that it should not be called a "comic." The artists are the best ones in America and you have the best covers there are! My hat is off to such a swell magazine.

A regular reader, William Odoms

Route 1, Box 322, Anniston, Alabama

Thanks.

Congratulations on the perfect sequel to CRIME DOES NOT PAY. The poor imitations of your comics with their sloppy and poorly drawn stories are very far from even fair compared to your wonderful stories.

A fan, Steve Fayes

2805 Church Ave., Bklyn. 26, New York

We're blushing.

I have just finished reading your new book CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and now I am undecided as to which of your books I enjoy reading most. However, I do wish these imitations of your magazines would stop trying to compete with you. Along with the motto "Crime does not pay," there should also be one titled "Imitations vs. Originality does not pay."

Sincerely, Deliska McGhee

2192 East 73 St., Cleveland 3, Ohio

How about that?

I am a student in criminal research and I think your magazine is the best one I have ever read. All my buddies like it for we believe it helps a lot in stopping juvenile delinquency. You should publish it more often.

Very truly yours, Lucien Pilon

Gen. Del., St. Jerome, C.T., P. Que. Canada

That means a lot coming from you!

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., and we reserve the right to edit same. Address all letters to CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, New York.

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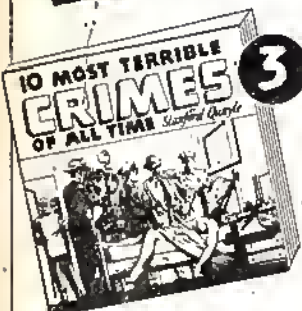
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